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The Golden Calf—Exodus xxxii., 4.
Painting by J. J. Tissot. Copyright, 1904, by DeBrunoff.

Found At Last

Where The Children of Israel Worshipped The Golden Calf and Moses in Righteous Anger Broke the Tablets

AND it came to pass, as soon as he came nigh unto the camp, that he saw the calf, and the dancing: and Moses' anger waxed hot, and he cast the tables out of his hands, and brake them beneath the mount. —*Exodus xxxii., 19.*

By the Rev. Clifton Harby Levy.

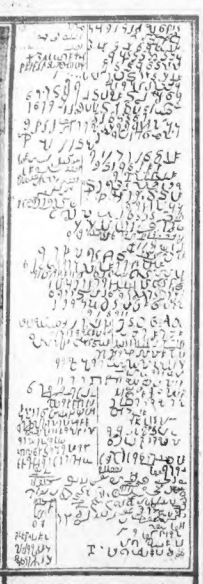
WONDERFUL discoveries have just been made at Mount Sinai by the greatest of modern excavators, Flinders Petrie, who has been working at this famous spot during the last season. The story of the Bible is confirmed in many ways, and though there have been some scholars ready to doubt if the revelation of the Ten Commandments ever took place at Sinai as related in the Book of Exodus, it will go hard with them to deny the evidence produced by Petrie that at the very foot of Sinai is a Hebrew shrine dating back to that earliest period when the nation had just come out of Egypt under the leadership of Moses.

That this place of worship was very ancient is proved by the many remains found there, and that it was honored for ages is also proved by the bones of thousands of animals sacrificed on the spot. Here, too, Petrie found the graves of those who died there, and they are exactly like the ancient beehive tombs of Egypt, used at the time when the Israelites were driven out by Pharaoh.

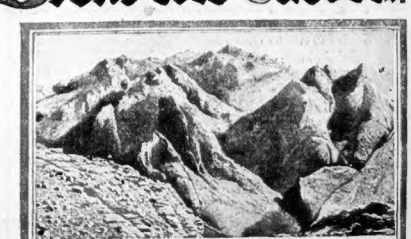
The range of Sinai has been located by travellers for many centuries, and there has been endless discussion as to which one of the peaks was the one on which Moses stood when he received the Tables of the Law. Some have advocated Serbal as the highest mountain in the neighborhood, but the valid objection was raised that there

(Continued on Page 18)

Moses Destroys the Tables of the Ten Commandments
Painting by J. J. Tissot. Copyright, 1904, by DeBrunoff. —Exodus xxxii., 19.



Ancient Inscriptions from Sinai.



View from the Scene of the Excavations at Sinai.

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"Funny "Ha Ha" Photos of the Zoo Animals

VAN EATON PHOTO.

PHOTO BY BROWN BROS. N.Y.

THE HIPPO HAD TO SUPPORT HIS UPPER JAW WHEN HE LAUGHED.

The Camel Who Makes a Laughing Noise Every Time His Keeper Laughs at Him.

How the Menagerie Experts Have Trained the Bears, Monkeys, Pelicans, Camels and Even a Sleepy Hippopotamus to Smile and Laugh Even More Heartily Than the Laughing Hyena.

"LOOK pleasant, please," said the Zoo attendant, as the snapshot artist focused his camera on the two pelicans.

With great presence of mind the Zoo attendant tossed a shining newly-caught weakfish into the air as he made this request. At just the right moment the shutter clicked—and the result was the expansive pelican smiles reproduced from life herewith. It will be seen that when two pelicans attempt to smile at the same time, the one who has the under hold in the smiling match is bound to be vanquished. The yard-wide smile of his opponent occupies most of the surrounding atmosphere.

Tickling the Monkey's Ribs to Make Him Laugh While His Photograph Was Being Taken.

This Is Bruin's Nearest Approach to a Real Smile.

The pleased expression on the face of the other pelican pictured here is due to a suspicion in his mind that another fish is about to come his way. His eyes twinkle as much as to say

"High ball or low ball, I never miff."

A pelican catching a fish might be compared to a left fielder using a bushel basket. Nothing in nature is so capacious as the flexible sack, of which the upper part of the pelican's bill is the lid. When that lid is lifted, as in the picture, it surely "is able to laugh."

Smiled and Was a Villain.

The nearest approach the big brown bear could get to a smile was to open his mouth half way and allow his tongue to loll forward and hide his sharp teeth. While a pensive look came into his eyes. Then the camera caught him. The humor in a bear is not apparent to himself. His smile is not nearly so amusement-inspiring as his loose-jointed way of spreading himself over the landscape. With the utmost ease and unconcern he can adjust himself to torquil-like fixes that would completely disincate the parts of any other animal.

When the keeper entered the cage of one of the grizzlies to try and impress upon him the desirability of a pleased expression appearing in his portrait, it is probable that the animal really did his best. The result, as shown here, perhaps, would not inspire confidence out in the freedom of the Rockies. The way the lips are drawn back from the long front teeth is suggestive of anything but amiable intentions. Yet the wrinkled nose and the half-closed eyes indicate that Bruin's intentions were honorable.

Next to the pelican's the simplest smile in the Zoo is that of Mme. Hippo, who came out of her tank especially to have her photograph taken. Mme. Hippo is so amiable by nature that she did not have to be asked to look pleasant. Blinking her little eyes in the friendliest way possible she opened her mouth and hung her upper jaw comfortably over one of the iron rails of the engaging smile of the wolf, which he captured as seen herewith. The wolf saw his dinner approaching. It was a pleasant thought to him doubtless, yet he was generally so well fed and in such good condition that he could view the prospect with a serenity unknown to him in his wild state.

The remarkable resemblance of this wolf to the Eskimo dogs called "huskies" in Alaska will be noted. They look pleasant in the same way and in the same ominous way their nature belies their looks. The wolf would sink his fangs into his keeper's hand with this same smile that the camera caught.

PHOTO BY BROWN BROS. N.Y.

How the Wolf Smiled When He Saw Dinner Coming.

How the Bear Sat Down to Laugh.

Upon request, the camel poked his nose through the upright bars of the fence that inclosed his front yard and favored the camera with a smile of real intelligence. His eyes were bright and amiable, and with his long upper lip he gesticulated assurances of his good will—though it must be admitted that at this moment a Zoo attendant was holding a chocolate caramel within six inches of his moist tongue.

Ordinarily camels do not cultivate a pleasant expression of countenance. They seem to have a grudge against humanity. If they are requested to exert themselves in any way they obey with many groans and mutinous mumblings, making wry faces and veiled threats that are not agreeable to contemplate. The easy life of the Zoo appears to improve their temper.

The Monkey's Two Smiles.

It takes a monkey to laugh, though monkey is he is the most preternaturally solemn of animals. The monkey that the camera caught was screaming with mirth, but that was because the Zoo attendant was tickling him rightly in his lap and tickling his ribs to prove to the little girl sitting near that "monkeys are ticklish just like folks."

The monkey has another smile which does not mean that he is tickled in any sense of the word. When a large-sized "monk" exhibits this kind of smile and displays the shutter that belongs with it for keeper takes pains to have it erased before he enters the cage.

A couple of peanuts, or most anything edible or otherwise interesting, serves to remove this smile. The keeper exhibited two blue marks on his forearm, the results of not noticing a gorilla's smile.

It seems that a small boy had found some peaches he was eating too mellow to suit him, and decided to "chuck it to the monk." Even decayed peaches are acceptable to most any of the animals except the snakes, gila monsters and a few others, but they should be handed or tossed in, and not rudely thrown at the back of an animal's head when he isn't looking.

This was what happened, however and the peach struck the gorilla just behind the ear. The youngster fled before the signs of wrath and the Simian sat like Achilles nursing a wrath against mankind in general.

The keeper hurrying past the cage on his way to assist a boa-constrictor out of a tight-fitting skin, stepped hastily into the gorilla cage to attend to a little routine matter. He neglected to look at the countenance of the "old man," whose grin had not yet worn off. The result was the blue marks in his forearm from the "old man's" teeth.

How the Pelicans Laughed and Flapped Their Wings When the Keeper Held Up a Fish.

The Crocodile's Tears.

The camera man asked innocently if the keeper could manage to have the crocodile shed a few tears.

The attendant said that it could not be arranged, because the crocodile, or rather the alligator—which is so much like him that a man in swimming usually doesn't know nor care which is which—never sheds tears.

The attendant explained that though there is little that is lovable in the character of an alligator, the "crocodile tears" statements are all libel. The creature has indeed a habit of waiting with half its body out of water on the water's edge until something or somebody good to eat comes within a certain distance. Then the "gator turns suddenly and with a switch of its scaly tail knocks its prey into the water—so it is said.

But the animal does not shed hypocritical tears while he eats it nor does he, as has been related since early times, sigh and weep with a view to tempting sympathetic people within jaw's reach of him.

All the heavy eaters among the animals are amenable to discipline through their stomachs. An animal low to captivity is pleased and influenced by small offerings such as one peanut. But he soon learns that there is "graft" in the business, and as he grows older demands larger and larger considerations. For instance, the hippopotamus, that sits with his mouth open, seeming to take the trouble of swallowing until at least half a bushel of peanuts have been thrown in, was in the beginning glad to do the swallowing act at the rate of one peanut per swallow.

What joke the laughing hyena sees all alone in the wilds at night has never been divulged. Whatever it is, it does not seem to amuse him while in captivity, because he laughs only occasionally and less loudly. Also it sounds forced.

The photographer asked when the hyenas were most likely to be heard laughing.

"Why, they always give their best laughs late at night," was answered.

The camera man incautiously queried, "Why?" and learned that:

"He who laughs last laughs best."

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How the Duchess of Marlborough's New $65,000.00 Coronet has Started the Latest Fashionable Fad.

BEFORE Ordering Any New Jewels, Ask Your Dearest Friends Among the British Aristocracy to Let You Copy One of Their Famous Family Heirlooms, as Many Leaders in Mrs. Astor's "600" Are Doing at Present.

THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH WEARING THE $650. COPY OF HER $65,000.00 CORONET OF EMERALDS, DIAMONDS AND PEARLS.

"WHAT a perfectly charming tiara!' Wherever did you get it, Lady Londonderry?"

"Why, didn't you know? It is one of our family jewels. It has been in the family for generations."

"Simply lovely. I would give anything to have one made just like it. Don't you think (laughingly) that you could lend me your tiara for a few days while my jeweller makes me a copy? Seriously, though, don't you think so? Mrs. Van Widener, I see, is wearing an aigrette exactly similar to the one the Countess wore at her reception in fortnight ago, and I believe the Countess lent her the original in order to have the duplicate made. I shall never be happy again unless you do."

Of all the fashionable crazes which serve from time to time to call attention to the fads and fancies of Mrs. Astor's "600" none approaches the newest in interesting originality. Among the women leaders in society the prevailing ruling passion is to possess exact counterparts of celebrated jewels which have figured for years and years among the heirlooms of the oldest British families. Famous pearl and diamond necklaces and tiaras, which repose for the better part of their time in burglar-proof vaults, are being admired as never before—all in the fond hope that the aristocratic owners may be coaxed into permitting the precious jewels to be borrowed for the purpose of being duplicated either in real gems or imitations.

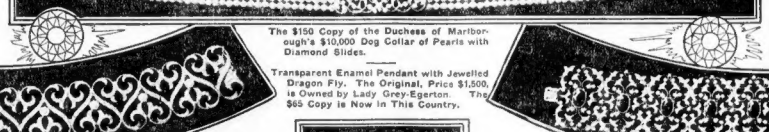
And for this fever an American person, none other than the young and amiable Duchess of Marlborough, and her famous $65,000 coronet are responsible.

Why the Duchess Smiled.

The world of women who read the society columns of the newspapers know the story of this coronet, with its strawberry leaves outlined in diamonds, studded with emeralds and tipped with twelve magnificent pearls. Long ago did the experts of Europe and America, delighting in the coronet with a professional enthusiasm, unanimously estimate its financial value at $65,000—a judgment confirmed by the firm of Tiffany, who had made the coronet at the order of the Duchess's father—William K. Vanderbilt.

This coronet must not be confounded with the Marlborough heirlooms handed down from grim old Sarah Jennings, and worn only at the coronation of a monarch. Yet the modern coronet has aroused the worship of the social world of Europe. But the thousand women who, at opera or ball, gazed at this masterpiece in jewelry, failed to see the arch smile that illumines the young Duchess's face as she observes their strained attention.

Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, is really enjoying a quiet little joke at the expense of her humbler sister women, for the coronet which all the world may see and love, if it will, is not the $65,000 creation of Tiffany, but a marvelous copy, faithful in its repetition down to the very fold of the strawberry leaf—a coronet made of imitation diamonds, bogus pearls and false emeralds, and worth about $650. The imitation stones are the finest



This Dog Collar of Imitation Diamonds and Pearls, Made for One of the Leaders in Mrs. Astor's "600," Cost $50. The Original, Which Cost $1,500, Is in the Possession of the Countess of Lonsdale.

"$65,000 for a coronet!" she thought and then in a flash of creative genius came the suggestion of the possibility of securing duplicates in paste or cheaper stones of rare jewels, so exact in their fidelity to the original that even the owner of the real gems would be unable to distinguish the difference. Then she remembered the collar of rare emeralds in a setting of diamonds worn by three bearers of the title of Marchioness of Ripon, and long famous as one of the distinctive heirlooms of that great family.

The sequel was seen on a star night at the Metropolitan Opera House last Winter, when she appeared with a collar of seeming emeralds and diamonds that set everybody agape. Many of those now levelling their opera glasses at her opera box had seen the Ripon collar on the neck of its stately owner, and mused and wondered. For there before their eyes was what seemed to be the Ripon collar, the value of which, $8,500, has been a record for many years, reproduced down to the peculiar octagonal cutting of the emeralds. By what means the Boston woman had succeeded in obtaining possession, even for an hour, of the Ripon jewel, or even a description close enough to aid in her purpose, is her secret. But with the aid of the master expert in the preparation of duplicates she had attained her heart's desire at a cost of $350.

Woman, initiative animal that she is, caught on to the hint thus conveyed, and in the London season just over the fever of imitation rose to the height of a delirium. The society woman of the type familiar in London and New York, the woman whose whole life is spent in a frantic struggle to keep abreast in the world of fashion with the friends who have married wealth and a title, knows every stone in the aigrette worn by the Countess—her school fellow of other days. Well she might, for that aigrette has been in her thoughts by day, in her vision at night. She knows of the existence of the man, with his branch houses in London and Paris, who can or will and produce a replica the appearance of that jewel, and whose agents are always at hand.

And so she at last musters up courage to make the appeal, which has, from the first day of her arrival in England, been in her heart.

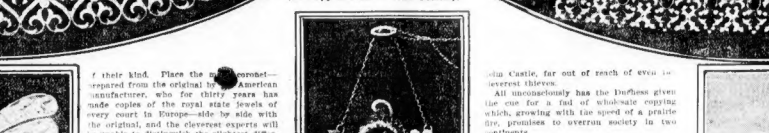
How the Craze Is Growing.

"It will only be for an hour or two, dear. You know we are old chums. I could never in this world buy an aigrette like yours. But—I can produce a copy so exact that even you would be deceived. And the aigrette need not pass out of your possession. He may send his man here? To consent! will help me so much in New York, and this sort of thing sometimes aids one's husband in business."

The good-natured Countess, of course, consents, and this Winter the New York society woman will set all tongues wagging over her wonderful aigrette, which has cost just about $200.

On the head of the wife of a well-known New York stock broker will be seen in the approaching Winter season a copy of Lady Marjorie Manners's $2,500 aigrette, the cost of the imitation being $85. The same astute lady whose name figures so prominently in the society records has somehow, at a cost of $150, obtained also a reproduction of the Duchess of Marlborough's "dog collar" of rare pearls with diamond slides, the value of which is estimated at $10,000. The Duchess herself, smiling over her own manoeuvre in fooling the aristocratic thief, and incidentally the public, will be considerably entertained by the bettering of the lesson in her case. Lady Burton's diamond necklace, worth $5,000, and worn by her at the coronation, has been the object of reproduction in paste, the false gems costing $95.

Lady Grey-Egerton's superb enamel pendant, with its jewelled dragon fly, a masterpiece of simplicity, and worth $1,500, will be seen in duplicate on the neck of a Chicago woman, the cost of the imitation being $65. One of the women in the first row of Mrs. Astor's "600" admired the necklet of pearls and diamonds worn by the Countess of Lonsdale. For $100—with the aid of the manipulator who produced the imitation of the Ripon collar—she has obtained a duplicate (in appearance) of this superb gem valued at $1,500. The most significant among the orders now being showered upon the maker of bogus jewels is an order for a copy of the Countess of Craven's butterfly brooch in diamonds and rubies, her father's gift. This brooch is valued at $4,500. The copy will cost $195.



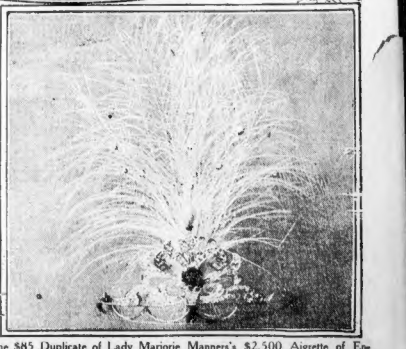
Dog Collar of Emeralds and Diamonds. The Original, Price $8,500, Is One of the Ripon Family Jewels. This Copy, Price $350, Has Just Been Made for a Boston Society Woman.

The $150 Copy of the Duchess of Marlborough's $10,000 Dog Collar of Pearls with Diamond Slides.

Transparent Enamel Pendant with Jewelled Dragon Fly. The Original, Price $1,500, is Owned by Lady Grey-Egerton. This $65 Copy is Now in This Country.

The $195 Copy of the Countess of Craven's $4,500 Butterfly in Colored Stones and Diamonds.

Necklace of Diamonds, with Pearl and Emerald Centre. Lady Burton's Original Cost $5,000. The Copy, Price $95, Was Made for a New York Society Woman.



The $85 Duplicate of Lady Marjorie Manners's $2,500 Aigrette of Encrusted Diamonds, with Diamond Spray, Pearl Tip and Sapphire "Feuerile" Stone.

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CHARMING ROMANCES OF TWO LOVELY FISHER MAIDENS

Two Fashionable Young Artists in Search of Native Beauty Among the Simple Fisher Folk of Gloucester, Discover, Fall in Love with and Eventually Marry Two Beautiful Village Girls Whose Faces and Forms Are Revealed in "Evangeline" and "Autumn Breezes."

WHEN beautiful Lucy Pew, the fisher maiden belle of Gloucester, sent her boat through the waves of the raging "Squam" river, her eyes bright and fearless, her lips carmine, her spray-flecked throat like moist alabaster and her abundant brown tresses tossing free in the wind, Artist Richard Andrew saw in her the kindred spirit of Grace Darling, heroine in the famous painting.

He knew that he loved her, but he would not speak until the world had acknowledged him and his work. Besides, her father, owner of a whole Grand Banks fishing fleet, and even the humblest of the sturdy, independent fisher folk, would have been aghast at the temerity of a "poor artist chap" aspiring so high.

But the artist was patient, and just now he finds himself the triumphant hero of the second romance in which pretty Gloucester fisher girls have figured to the accompaniment of palette and brushes. For a month ago Lucy Pew became Mrs. Richard Andrew after much the same sort of wooing as made her school girl friend, Miss Astell, the wife of artist E. L. Major, whose face is seen in his celebrated painting, "Evangeline," which, in prints and photographs, has made its way all over the world.

Her Face in "Autumn Breezes."

It was the sweet, divinely pure, face of the little fisher maid that inspired Artist Major to paint his masterpiece. Like Richard Andrew, he discovered his ideal during a Summer sojourn at the old fishing town and persuaded her to leave off mending fish nets, and become first his model and afterward his wife.

The romance of Artist Andrew has found expression in another painting, which may become as famous as Major's "Evangeline." "Autumn Breezes" is what Richard Andrew calls it. In reality it is the form, features and expression of the pretty fisher girl whom he has loved with all the intensity of a passionate artistic nature for five long years.

The painting shows a young woman with arms uplifted, striving to hold about her pretty shoulders the drapery that the Autumn breeze is roguishly trying to bear away from her.

Lucy Pew did not pose for this painting. Mr. Andrew had other models for it from time to time, painting at it a little now and then, and setting it aside, only to take it up again as his fancy suited.

But somehow the features which his brush traced upon the canvas were not those of the model sitting before him. By some subtle witchery the little love God made the artist's hand form the image which was ever in his mind's eye.

When it was done there was reflected the face and form of the little fisher girl as he had seen her many a time as she had battled with the fresh sea breezes on the rocky shores of Cape Ann.

This portrait is really a story without words, an idyll on canvas. Still another painting in which the artist had almost unconsciously woven in the features, form and graces of the girl of his day dreams, is "Autumn."

It is a large piece, with three figures life size. On the left stands a man, next to it is a woman seated, and on the right is a standing figure of a young woman of exquisite form and form, looking out upon scene illumined by fading twilight and the big yellow ball of the hunter's moon, hanging like a lamp in the southern sky.

The standing figure of the young woman, though in conventional, classical drapery, shows many of the characteristics of the artist's pretty girl wife.

But the real portrait of her, unmistakable, idolized, and idealized by her lover-artist's inspired touch is the other painting, "Autumn Breezes," in which she is the sole central figure.

Rarely has an artist expressed on canvas so beautifully his own love story.

It was down at West Gloucester five years ago that Richard Andrew's romance began. He had taken an old shingled barn out at Conomo Point, near Essex, and used it for a studio. Here he worked early and late on portraits and sketches of North Shore scenes and character studies.

One day a bevy of girls from Gloucester, on a picnic, strolling across the fields, discovered the artist's studio and peeped in. Instead of the care which they half fancied might be lurking within they were met at the door by a pleasant-faced young man of thirty-one. He had been disturbed at his work, but he was affable despite that. Then, too, his interest was aroused in these new types, as the high-hearted, rosy-faced fisher girls appeared to him.

One in particular he singled out as the flower of the company. Lucy Pew, barely sixteen, slight of figure, with demure brown eyes, which drooped as the stranger's gaze was fixed upon her, appealed to the artist's soul. The girl had features as delicately turned as if chiselled in marble, tanned, even bronzed, by exposure to sun and wind and rain, by her outdoor life on wave and shore. Richard Andrew beheld in her a rare and unspoiled type of beauty.

Lucy Pew had a romantic girl's love of art, and in her imagination had placed artists on a lofty pedestal.

She drank in Richard Andrew's discourse about art with rare zest. He told the girl about the Boston studios and art schools.

Lucy Pew had always had a fancy for those things. Then and there she decided that some day she would go to Boston to study art. She little dreamed then how this ambition would eventually be realized.

At parting Richard Andrew contrived to make a way by which he could meet pretty brown-eyed Lucy Pew again. She told him where she lived in a big old fashioned home, on the hill overlooking Gloucester harbor.

Artist Andrew was a stranger or he would have known at the first mention of the name of Pew, that the girl belonged to one of the most honored families of the old fishing town.

Mrs. E. L. Major, from a Portrait by Her Husband.

MR. ERNEST LEE MAJOR

Richard Andrews, Who Married the Gloucester Fisher Girl Model for his "Autumn Breezes."

Mrs. Richard Andrews.

"Autumn Breezes."

"Autumn."

Reminded Him of Grace Darling.

He would sit in the stern and idly hold the tiller, for the girl laughingly told him that she would never trust herself in a boat with an artist holding the oars.

As the pretty fisher girl's hair streamed in the wind and the salt spray from the dancing white caps spattered over her face and bared neck and straining arms, Artist Andrew thought he had never seen a prettier sight. It reminded him of that famous painting of "Grace Darling," which so long ago immortalized this same type of fisher girl.

No Frills of Fashion for Her.

Lucy Pew, his youngest daughter, might have aped the airs and frills of many of the Summer visitors who come to Gloucester's picturesque shores from "the city." But instead of that she chose to be just a simple little Gloucester maid, like her fisher girl friends.

Above all things she liked to row a boat or paddle a canoe in the rough waters of "Squam" River, or go out for a sail with some old fisherman and buffet a stiff southeast gale on the open sea.

She knew all the lingo of mainsheets and jibbanks, of blocks and "popple halliat" and seines. To the old fishermen who while away their spare time on wharf ends, Lucy Pew was like one of their own fisher girl daughters, despite the fact that her father no longer went to the Grand Banks, but owned a whole fleet of fishing vessels.

When Artist Andrew came to know the girl better he often persuaded her, on the pretext of getting a picturesque view to sketch, to row him through tide rips of raging "Squam" River, or down the harbor.

A Long, Hard Struggle.

So Richard Andrew bided his time. He had had a long, hard struggle in winning his way in the art world. Graduating from the Normal Art School in Boston, in 1883, he had then gone to Paris.

At the Julian Academy he had studied under such famous masters as Benjamin Constant and Jean Paul Laurens. Afterward he had gone to the National Academy, the Ecole des Beaux Arts, spending in all three years in Paris. He returned to Boston in 1890 and opened a studio. He was then twenty-seven years old.

Patronage came slowly at first, but the young artist's ability gradually commanded attention. He was selected as instructor at the Normal Art School. Prominent Back Bay people began to come to his Boylston street studio to sit for portraits. In his spare time he began to do work that speedily found its way into exhibitions in Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

Meantime Lucy Pew had blossomed from girlhood into a beautiful young woman. She had laid aside her fisher girl way of life and come to a Boston boarding school on Beacon Hill.

The interest to art awakened in her by her artist lover she had cultivated and was finally able to enter the Normal Art School, where Richard Andrew was an instructor.

More and more the artist loved his little sweetheart. He would have been willing to take her as a bride, just as he found her, a fisher maid. But his emotion thrilled deeper and deeper when he saw how she was fitting herself to be an artist's helpmate—an inspiration in the truest, loftiest sense.

No truth had been plighted, but each had now come to understand the other. A year ago this last Summer came an auspicious time—when Lucy Pew was just a fisher girl again. She had rowed her artist-lover to one of his favorite spots on the shore of "Squam" river. There, where only the sparkling sun and fleeting breeze could see and hear them, the little fisher girl promised to be the artist's bride.

They were married last month and now have a delightful little "flat" home out in Boston's Back Bay.

Richard Andrew's big sombre studio on Boylston street has taken on a new aspect now—a "cosey corner," pretty draperies, Japanese screens and hammered metal work done by Mrs. Andrew's own dainty hands—attract the visitor at every turn of the eye.

In a position of honor, screened from the gaze of all but intimate friends, hangs the painting of "Autumn Breezes"—which tells the artist's own love story in a better way than can be expressed by any words.

Gloucester fisher maidens captivate millionaires as well as artists. About a dozen years ago the smart sets of Boston and New York were electrified by the dramatic episode of young millionaire Hugh K. Norman falling in love with, and marrying Dorothy Fridall, the fisherman's daughter. Mrs. Hugh Norman promptly took her place in society and has been an acknowledged leader, famed in Europe as well as America, for her grace and beauty.

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"WIVES! Know Husband's Income--Live Within It!

The Lesson Learned by Mrs. Esler, Member of the "400" and Friend of Royalty, When the Crash Came and She Had to Work for a Living.

SO intimate with royalty that the Grand Duke Michael of Russia took garden party snapshots of her and her young son, so strongly intrenched in the "400" that the Astors, Vanderbilts and Goelets were her intimate friends, and until middle age so accustomed to luxury that she never asked the price of anything, but ordered it sent hime—that was Mrs. Frederick B. Esler until a few months ago.

Now she is working eight hours a day in a New York millinery shop to support herself and her son, while her husband—once a promoter of large enterprises with the backing of famous financiers and $50,000 a year income—has gone elsewhere to find the foothold that he lost when the crash came.

But Mrs. Esler is doing more than bravely going to work for a living. On this page, in an article written for this newspaper, she teaches other women the lesson adversity has taught her. She courageously confesses her former idleness, extravagance and ignorance of things all wives should know, and brings serious charges of the same nature against most American women situated as she was.

Few women having undergone similar experiences have, with the frankness and force which characterize Mrs. Esler's statement, taken the public into their confidence. It needs no further preamble.

Photo by Bradley Studio

My Advice to Women Who Spend More Than Their Husband's Income.

By Mrs. Frederick L. Esler.

I REALIZE with deep humiliation that I am the worst possible exponent of economy, and yet is it not the shipwrecked sailor who can warn most effectively against the rocks?

I admit that I have been extravagant, that the tendency of my nature is toward extravagance. Until I became a working woman I had not the slightest idea of the value of money. I thought nothing, until I learned how hard it was to earn a hundred dollars, of spending a hundred in an afternoon for a few hats and things that pleased me.

If I saw anything I liked I seldom asked the price, simply ordered it. I remember that a friend asked me the cost of a handsome fur coat I was wearing and I had to answer, "Really, I don't know. I didn't ask, and I dread seeing the bill."

There is but one excuse for me. I did not know the amount of my husband's income. I supposed that his fortune was much larger than it was, and he never checked my extravagance, for he was the most generous of men while he had money. One of the most bitter lessons I have learned through my experience with relentless creditors, my appeal to the courts for the exemption of the bankrupt and from having to adopt a business career in middle life when a woman cares most for her home, is that it is every woman's right to know her husband's income and fortune, and her duty to live within it.

It is an extreme view, perhaps, but I hold strongly to it that the apportionment of a man's income should be one-third to necessities, one-third to amusements and one-third to a reserve fund at the bank. I have never known what it is to realize that there is a bank account waiting for emergencies, but it must give a wonderfully secure feeling.

American women are the most deplorably extravagant, the most spoiled and pampered. American men the hardest used, in the world. The American woman gives less for what she gets than any woman that lives. Her husband has none of her society, and little of her sympathy. She may, perhaps, bear him children, but what else does she do? She doesn't help him toward a political position, as do English women. She doesn't even give him social position, for going about all the time and spending money doesn't mean that you are in society.

American men work for their families. And how hard American men work!

Spend Their Time Shopping.

Shopping is the great American amusement. American women spend two-thirds of their time in the shops. When they are bored they go to the shops. And who can censure them for that, for the most irritating thing in the world is to be bored. Just being bored is the cause of nine-tenths of the misery and sin of the world. I believe that children go to perdition more because their parents neglect to keep them amused than for all the other combined reasons for wrongdoing. And the same is true of husbands and wives. Distracted by ennui women rush to the shops. Sometimes I have been so unhappy that I had to go to the shops to buy something to make me forget my troubles.

We buy very foolishly in America. Europeans look upon us as freaks because we spend so much money for so little. For instance, a country place in Europe means ninety or a hundred acres, and the house is secondary. Foreigners come here and go out on Long Island to visit a wealthy American. They find "my place in the country" to be two acres with a million dollar house on it, and they laugh, politely, when we are not looking. American women "buy things." French women make purchases. There is the difference. The French woman buys something substantial, if it be for her home—something that will last for a lifetime. But American women buy "buy things," not because they need them, but for the reason that they feel like buying and see what they choose to consider "bargains," forgetting that nothing is a bargain if you do not need it.

One of the greatest leaks in the American man's pocketbook made by the American woman's shopping habit is to dress. I know a woman of very moderate income who has seventeen waists for one dress.

Another woman whom I know told me that she spends $25,000 a year on dress, and she is not a particularly well dressed woman.

A woman whose husband earns from $4,000 to $5,000 a year in Wall Street, and has no other source of income, is perhaps the most extravagant of the women I know. Her husband took a flyer in the Street and cleared $400. His wife bought, out of the $400, a sable hat for $125.

These habits extend through every stratum of society. Observe how the servant girl dresses. If she buys a hat it is not something simple and becoming, with good wearing qualities. She buys a tawdry thing of cheap flowers and feathers that will not withstand the first damp day.

If we could only remember that it is not elaborate material that counts, but that the three essential principles of good dressing are good lines and colors that are for the wearer, seeming a part of her, a collar that fits well, is well boned and neat, and a hat that goes with the dress and with her. Those are the points to be considered in dress, and practically the only ones, except that a gown should be appropriate for the occasion.

Foolish House Furnishing.

We are foolish about house furnishings in America. It is so absurd of us to put real or imitation Louis Quinze furniture in a house eighteen feet wide. Simple American furniture, and not too much of it, with absolutely nothing that is imitation, is the only appropriate thing for such houses. Yet how we New Yorkers cling to little narrow houses! I know a family, for instance, who have a house twenty feet wide and are spending $75,000 to add to it in the rear. That $75,000 is, of course, outside the original price of the house. Why not build a new house? Or why not buy the house next door and take out the walls between, or at least cut in wide doors? But we are Americans, and extravagance is the national vice of America.

In entertainments we are extravagantly silly, too. The Europeans know so much better how to live well. They have learned how to get enjoyment from little things. Good food and few or no decorations would be a good rule for us to follow. It will lead at least to the harbor of good taste.

Another big household leak summed up in our national extravagances is the frequent changing of servants. The waste from this source is enormous, for if you keep servants a long time they will take an interest in watching the butcher's and grocer's bills because they could not keep servants. That is absurd. Let us treat our servants well and we can keep them. Theatre tickets once a week will save hundreds, even thousands, a year in the management of a household. Servants are not automatons or human machines. They require amusement as much as we do.

One-Third for a Reserve Fund.

"What constitutes extravagance?" I have been asked by those to whom I have preached it since my own changed fortune. I revert to my proposition that one-third of an assured income should go for actual necessities. By necessities, I mean grocers, butcher's and baker's bills, servants' wages, gas bills, rent, if one does not own one's house or taxes if one does; needful furniture and household utensils, the clothing that is indispensable, everything that is included under the head of indispensables.

Another third should be spent for what I call amusement. It should be spent for cabs, for theatre tickets, for books and music and for pretty gowns, all the things that come under the head of luxuries. This becomes a heavy item, say, in the income of a man who earns ten thousand a year, yet it will pay, for it prevents the boy from becoming bored and keeps him together. We spare no effort to keep my boy amused. I would regard it as the greatest possible calamity if he should ever become bored at home. And the remaining third should be rigorously put aside for the rainy day that seems almost inevitable in the sun.

But we are extravagant, we American women, not alone with money but more so much more with our time if we would, and take lesson for instance, from the Countess of Warwick with her school of agriculture, and the Countess of Wemyss with the pottery on her country place.

Both of these women are helping others to help themselves by educating them in a useful occupation. The Countess Brancaccio, who was an American girl herself, is doing a splendid work in Italy by teaching women lace-making, reviving the art of making the rare old laces and inventing new patterns.

Mrs. Clarence Mackay is the only American woman that I know of who is living according to the responsibilities of her wealth and position. She is doing wonderful things for the public schools, and so helping the advancement of humanity. Even yet the women of this country who try to do work on hospital boards and other such institutions are regarded as freaks. Why could not lace-making be taught in our schools as it is in France? There are few good domestic laces. We could advance a needed industry and help girls to some other occupation than that of the domestic.

And so with dressmaking. I know that there are very few competent workers in that field. In England there are a Welsh society, a Scotch society and an Irish society, whose purpose is to circulate the handiwork done in Wales, Ireland and Scotland by women. I have often been asked why I do not start an American association for a similar purpose. I talked to many American women about it, but none of them was interested.

Society women really have a great deal of time. They are not as busy with their "round of social duties" as some of the fashion papers state. There are no more teas, nor afternoon receptions, except in a few instances when one's friend's daughter may be making her debut, and one may go. For social functions have now come to be dinners and luncheons and balls, with bridge whist parties.

There are no more formal calls. So women in society have more time than formerly, and what do they do with it? Few of them read. In the hours when they would otherwise be at teas or receptions or making calls they avoid boredom by rushing to the shops.

An ideal day for a society woman would be an hour for writing servants' orders, an hour for exercise, three hours a day with her children, teaching them, taking them out, amusing them, an hour for reading her letters and answering them, an hour for reading of the better sort, and the rest for amusement. Shopping should be relegated to the shoals of necessity.

These things I now realize—now that I am forced to work, and am now working eight hours a day to support my boy and myself.

Mrs. Esler When She Was Living the Butterfly Life.
(From the Painting by W. H. Funk.)

Mrs. Esler's Latest Photograph.

Mrs. Frederick B. Esler and Her Son.
(Photographed by the Grand Duke Michael of Russia.)

When my husband lost his entire fortune and health that in more self-defence I have two years ago and left New York the burden of debt for which he is entirely responsible fell upon me, as I was living openly in New York and he was absent.

The unjust persecution of these creditors became so terrible a strain upon my nerves that in more self-defence I have been driven to apply to the courts for relief.

I know that in time Mr. Esler will be able to pay every debt he owes, and that he will be glad to do it as I should glad I only can by any possible means.

MRS. FREDERICK L. ESLER.

SOLVING THE GHASTLY SUITCASE MYSTERY

CLUES—A MENDED STR

THE most shocking crime, unparalleled in the grewsome efforts of the criminal to obliterate every trace of both his own identity and that of his victim, that ever challenged the power of the police of this country is known far and wide as "the suit case murder mystery."

The discoveries of those engaged in solving the mystery related here make one of the strongest and most fascinating histories in all the annals of crime.

An old leather dress suit case found floating in the waters of Boston harbor contained the body of a young woman, from which the head, arms and legs had been removed by a skilled hand.

The only traces left by the criminal who attempted to conceal this crime by disposing of the victim's body were the suit case, a mended strap binding it about, a blood-stained mackintosh, a piece of oilcloth and a bit of torn wrapping paper—the mackintosh and the wrapping paper being found later—but clinging to each of these articles a few golden hairs, identical in color and texture.

Diver Returning to the Surface After an Hour's Search for the Missing Head.

THE strangest murder mystery in the criminal annals of the country—the case which in its horrible suggestion of the fantastic, no less than its cold grewsomeness, compares only with that of the unknown victim of the Mafia, the discovery of whose headless body on Waterloo Bridge convulsed London twenty-five years ago—has within the last four weeks exacted the whole brain power and every atom of physical endurance possessed by the police of Boston.

From the hour when, in the twilight of a September afternoon thirty days ago, a member of the Winthrop Yacht Club saw floating in the water, a dress suit case which contained the headless, armless, and legless torso of a murdered woman, the people of the whole State have been on the edge of expectancy for the arrest of the man who threw the suit case into the waters of Boston Harbor. For on his discovery rested the identity of the woman who was his victim and the final solution of the mystery.

The story, over which Poe would have delighted to weave his fancy, serves only to emphasize three irrefutable truths.

That there never was a murder in which some clue leading direct and inevitably to the door of the slayer could not be found. For it is in the ordination of human things that the murderer, carefully closing the ninety-nine doors that lead to detection, fails to see the hundredth, opening the way to his discovery and capture.

The axiom laid down by two of the ablest detectives the world has yet seen—Thomas Byrnes, of New York, and Jonathan Whicher, of Scotland Yard (known and loved through two generations as Sergeant Cuff in Wilkie Collins's "Moonstone"), was that a murderer always leaves some kind of trace if one can only find it; secondly, that such a thing as a "trifle" in a murder mystery never yet existed; and lastly, that the one sure way to the elucidation of any problem is to narrow the field of inquiry.

In the whole month of a night and day search have the Boston police borne these truths in mind, and slowly but surely drawn nearer and nearer the revelation of the truth.

Somewhere in the dress suit case of dark brown, or in the legless and headless trunk of the woman inside it, there was a clue to the identity of the woman, and the police have known just what that clue is. They have quietly, patiently waited, enduring the storm of criticism over the delay in securing the slayers until the time came to strike.

Who Was the Fair Victim?

In the Back Bay district of Boston, or in the fashionable suburbs around the city a bereaved family have silently borne the burden of a dreadful secret of sin, disgrace and a shameful death, and tremblingly awaited the hour when the officers of the law should knock at their door to drag from them the hideous story of the daughter and sister whose life, no less than her death, has brought the burden of humiliation on them. Yet they have carried their secret alone; to smile at the world—at their friends—to utter platitudes; to speak of her as one who lived, even while they have known that the dismembered parts of her body, rudely severed from the trunk by her murderer, lay at the bottom of the harbor.

If they have wept for her it was in secret. If they sought vengeance on the man who led her to disgrace and death they have stayed their hands, knowing that exposure would involve their own social ruin and the distraction of all that the future holds for the innocent sisters of the murdered woman. So, too, even though they knew her murderer—the man who did the bidding of her betrayer—they could not denounce him, and for all that they would do he might go unpunished. Yet, too, of a certainty they knew also that the Chief of Police and his men day by day, hour by hour, winnowing their search through the gynecologists, the private nursing institutions and private hospitals, had at last acted, with the instinct of the bloodhound, upon the slayer and his accomplices, and awaited only the forging of another link in the chain to swoop down upon him. The story of the murder and mutilation, which is to be known in history as the "dress suit case crime," is but the story of every other case of this peculiar character, in which the wealthy family and friends of the victim, for the sake of "the family credit," have resigned themselves to the escape from justice of those responsible for the victim's death.

The Boston police, however, successfully beating down the first and worst obstacle, have overcome others that invariably widen the field of inquiry and add to their burdens.

Gradually have they eliminated the self-advertiser who rushes to the front with false clues and the hysterical woman with an imagination, until the field was left clear for the elucidation of tangible traces of the murderer.

This is the summary of the work so far accomplished by the police:

The light of day was fading on the afternoon of Thursday, September 21, when Mr. William B. Pritchard, a member of the Winthrop Yacht Club, saw floating in the water about 300 yards away from the landing stage, a dress suit case. Calling to two men in a rowboat he watched while they went up to the suit case, drew it into the boat and came to the landing. A loud, startled cry from one of the men bending down over the case gave him an inkling of some unusual discovery.

Two men, with ghastly white faces, stood on the beach crying: "It's the body of a woman; and her legs, her arms and her head are gone!"

Police, boatmen, club members, were presently in the boathouse of the club, bending over the suit case and its ghastly contents. The character of the murder was the first question to engage the attention of the physicians and the police, and within an hour this point had been decided: The examination of the body made by Dr. Harris, the medical examiner, Professor Witney, of Harvard, and his assistants left no shadow of doubt of the original cause of the woman's death.

Work of a Skilled Surgeon.

And they staked their professional reputations that the severance of the limbs from the trunk was the work only of a skilled surgeon. Death had occurred about twelve hours before the finding of the trunk.

Around the trunk was a piece of white marble oilcloth, evidently new, and cut from a larger piece by the hand of a draper. Clinging to the oilcloth was a strand of long, flaxen, or light gold, hair. Around the trunk was a second strand of hair, and the whole mass had been placed in an outer wrapping of rubber cloth, evidently with the view of preventing the soaking of the blood.

But save for the condition of the skin, soft, round and pink, giving every indication that the woman had been of a high walk in life, the trunk gave no other clue.

But slowly, bit by bit, during the past month the police have been able to piece together clues till they have traced the murderer for five miles through Boston and out to the Summer resort suburb of Winthrop.

They are even able to tell how he retraced his steps to East Boston. This has been done by clues at first so faint as to seem meaningless and inscrutable, but when put together make a trail as plain as if he had left blood stains all along the way.

Though at first glance there was nothing on the woman's poor mutilated torso to give any hint of her identity, the scientific deductions of Medical Examiner Harris and Professor Whitney, of Harvard, have revealed her approximate age, just how she came to her terrible death, what her appearance in life must have been, and even her high social position has been revealed by the finding of a bundle of her clothes near where the dress suit case containing the torso was picked up in the water.

Finally, the most singular and conclusive evidence of all has been furnished by three blond hairs—one found in the dress suit case with the mutilated body, one among the bundle of clothes, a mile and a half away, and one under the lapel of a man's raincoat, also found in the water about a mile further, on the way back to Boston—pointing as plainly as if the murderer had left a signboard:

"I am the man—follow me."

How these astonishing clues were unearthed and followed up makes a narrative of absorbing interest—quite as remarkable as any Sir Arthur Conan Doyle ever imagined for one of his Sherlock Holmes stories.

The first substantial clue came in finding the pawnbroker who sold the dress suit case in which the body was packed. This was naturally the first effort made by the police. They finally secured an identification of the case by means of a patch made on the inside to reinforce the handle.

Joseph Berkman, proprietor of a pawnshop on Pleasant street, in the South End, remembered the man because he said as he tested the strength of the handle: "This case will have a terribly heavy load to carry."

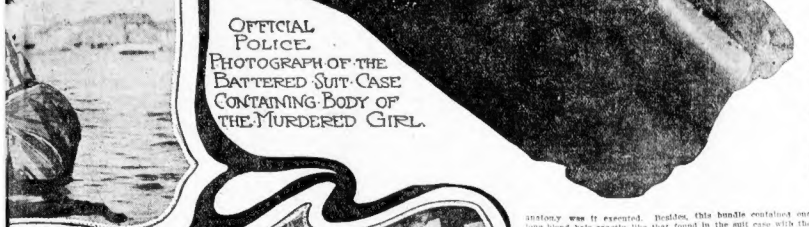
Berkman was able to give a description of the man who bought the suit case. He was about forty-two years old, five feet nine or ten inches tall, smooth shaven, well dressed, weighed about 170 pounds.

Vague as this was, it enabled the detectives to find a number of persons who saw just such a man lugging a heavily loaded dress suit case on the very day on which, toward evening, the suit case and its contents were found.

The first person to remember seeing such a man was Charles

AP, A STRAND OF GOLDEN HAIR, A BIT OF TORN WRAPPING PAPER.

BOSTON HARBOR, OFF THE WINTHROP YACHT CLUB HOUSE SHOWING WHERE BODY IN SUIT CASE WAS FOUND.



OFFICIAL POLICE PHOTOGRAPH OF THE BATTERED SUIT CASE CONTAINING BODY OF THE MURDERED GIRL.

in an Early Morning Search for issing Parts of the Unfortunate Body.

v at the Pleasant street subway station. He ac- the man through the turnstile, for the case y and the man had trouble in getting it through newsboy noticed also that the man was very hand trembled as he handed a coin in at the

on who recalled seeing the man with the dress passenger Thursday noon on the ferryboat of the Beach & Lynn Railroad. He noticed that the ly carry the heavy case and as it was open saw a strip of white.

ulless the oilcloth in which the young woman's wrapped.

or corroborate the statements of this passenger , the gate tender at the East Boston end of the same man struggling along with the heavy suit through the gate, going in the direction of the to Winthrop. The gatemen also noticed another t to be a companion of the first man. This other ing another case and a bundle under his arm rn paper.

o confirm the theory which the detectives had e that the head, arms and legs, which had been packed in another dress suit case and disposed by throwing them into the water.

derer had been traced to the Winthrop train, it t both suit cases had been thrown off the train the trestle leading from East Boston to Win- containing the head and limbs would naturally to its weight; the other case with the torso by the lightness of the lungs, and so floated on

following, in the afternoon, some boys found a ench off Cottage Park. They turned it over to carried it to the police station. It contained a ing of fine texture, undervest, some handker- absorbent cotton and surgeon's gauze. This n the conviction already formed that a surgeon kably, so skilfully and with such knowledge of

The Mackintosh Found on Saratoga Bridge Which Is Supposed to Have Belonged to the Slayer of the Murdered Girl.

anatomy was it executed. Besides, this bundle contained one long blond hair exactly like that found in the suit case with the body—making another direct connection between the bundle of clothes and the suit case victim. The clothes evidently belonged to a young woman of wealth.

Two days later a man's rain coat was picked up by a coal barge captain near a second bridge leading toward Boston. Under the lapel of the coat was a long blond hair. This was still another link in the chain of evidence being forged against the murderer.

The next clue that was found came in the story of two boys who, standing near a trestle of the railroad bridge at Winthrop at 4 o'clock, saw a man on the bridge throw a dress suit case into the water.

The description given by the boys of this man was that he was probably about thirty years old, wore a gray suit and had a smooth face.

Followed the Strange Man.

From the Winthrop bridge the police traced the man whose description corresponded with that given by the boys until they found evidence of his having boarded a Lynn car at State street.

He was at that time carrying a dress suit case exactly corresponding to the one found in the water.

Came the next clew within another twenty-four hours in the washing up by the tide near Summerset street, Winthrop, of a bundle wrapped in brown paper, tied with string. The bundle contained a skirt, a light dress and a quantity of the grains used by physicians.

On the brown paper was a label, "Mrs. R. Burnham, No. 2 Dalton street, city." From this the police discovered Mrs. Rebecca who got the brown paper, which had originally contained a quantity of silk dress goods, they did discover that she kept oilcloth of the kind found around the trunk, and that she had recently sold this oilcloth, although she was unable to recall the identity of the purchaser.

It now became probable that the slayers of the woman lived in the near neighborhood of Dalton street, and on that district the police have centred much of their attention. It was certain that the person vaguely described by some onlookers as a well dressed, handsome young woman, had, after buying the oilcloth, picked up the brown paper and carried it away.

All this time the river police and a score of divers were delving in the water for the missing head and arms. This fact, however, did not dismay the Chief of Police, for, with the case of Gubbensuppe in mind, he realized the probability of getting moral evidence sufficient to establish a case for conviction against the culprit, even in the absence of the head, was he ever found.

Another day of incessant work of hunting down innumerable false clues, etc. The next striking piece of testimony was found in the discovery in Joseph Berkman, a pawnbroker, who runs the Subway Loan Company at 61 Pleasant street, Boston, of the man from whom the dress suit case, which had held the headless trunk, had been bought. The time fixed by Berkman as the time of the sale was about 12:30 on Tuesday, September 15, forty-eight hours before the discovery of the trunk. The man who had bought the trunk had bewildered Berkman by paying him the price he asked for the suit case.

All through the investigation the police have held that a second suit case held the legs, arms and head, and within two minutes at the pawnbroker's shop kept by R. H. Rubin on the other side of Pleasant street, they found the trace of the second dress suit case. For this the purchaser had paid $5 without question and hurriedly left the place.

The second suit case was new, of light yellow leather with corners re-inforced, brass trimmed and four straps buckle, and now at last the police had got a "description" of the man who had bought the suit case—a description flashed to the four corners of the country.

"Age, about thirty years; height, five feet six or seven inches; derby hat, a gray cheviot suit; smooth face, dark hair." The description would have fitted any one of a thousand men. They had, too, on a second examination by Dr. Harris and Professor Witney, determined that the dead woman had been a blonde, probably twenty or twenty-two years old; and had weighed about a hundred and thirty pounds.

As ever in this kind of case the police have been inundated with an avalanche of lying rumors and reports, and the hasty identifications by women whose daughters or sisters were missing. Upward of thirty women positively declared by mothers or sisters to be identical with the murdered woman were found alive and well in other cities, or returned to their homes.

Then the police of twenty cities within two hundred miles of Boston arrested the visiting stranger "on suspicion," on the supposition that he resembled the description of the man who bought the dress suit cases. The mind dismayed suffering from delirium tremens and insisting that he was the murderer was locked up only to be promptly released. Joseph P. Haynes, wandering into a little town in Maine and garrulously discussing the mystery, was arrested on his general striking resemblance to the man who had bought the dress suit case, to be released the moment that the Boston police set eyes upon him.

Much display was made by the newspapers on the mysterious absence of a prominent surgeon of the Back Bay district, and dark whispers and suggestions filled the air until the amiable gentleman was found at the Hotel Gerard, in New York, where he had been staying in order to avoid the payment of alimony to his wife.

And while many of the minor police were chasing the weird stories born of the imagination, running down the stories that led to a blind wall, Chief Shay and a few of his ablest men have been quietly working on the strong clews so far elucidated.

Combing a good part of their work within a mile or three miles around Dalton street, where Mrs. Burnham, at whose store the oilcloth was bought, lives, and from whom the brown paper around the clothing found in the harbor, half a mile away from the point at which the trunk of the woman's body was found, was bought, they have gradually narrowed the circle of inquiry until they are now absolutely sure of the identity of the people who are responsible for the killing and mutilation. But exercising the usual official reticence, they are maintaining absolute secrecy as to the exact character of their evidence. Night and day have two more detectives, with the skirt and night dress wrapped in the brown paper that bore Mrs. Burnham's address, searched for evidence as to the owner. On this dress and night gown were laundry marks and initials known only to the police. Photographs of the headless trunk, of the dress suit case, and of the garments, have been scattered over Boston and sent to the police of every city in the country.

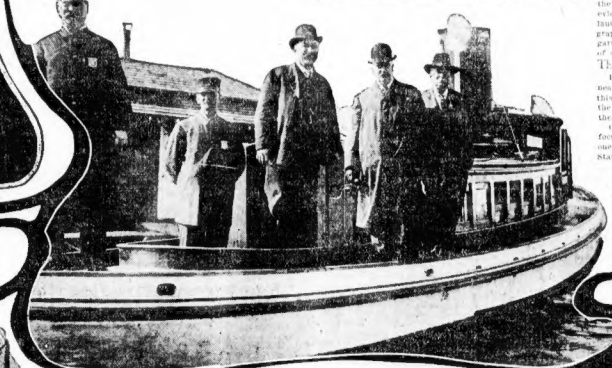
The Bloodstained Mackintosh.

Lastly comes the discovery of the bloodstained mackintosh near the Saratoga Bridge. It is the theory of the police that this mackintosh had at first been used to carry the trunk of the body, being discarded in favor of the dress suit case, and then thrown away.

Out of this dark story, with its Zolaesque tinge of horror and focussing the interest of the whole country, will at least arise one element of good. For already are the Legislatures of the States of New York and Massachusetts considering the introduction of measures for a more drastic regulation of the licenses granted to owners of private hospitals for women, system of bi-weekly inspection of private hospitals for women, and a closer enforcement of the laws and penalties dealing with the practice of medicine and surgery by unqualified persons.

In this connection comes to the memory with stern significance the words of ex-Superintendent Byrnes.

"The difficulty of securing a conviction even for a minor offence in any one of these cases is almost beyond description," he said. "In nearly every instance the girls and even more the women are protected by powerful secret influence in high places, the character of which it is not difficult to understand. One case in a hundred may come to light. But I have not a doubt that at least two hundred women in this city are secretly murdered every year. All things favor the escape of the chief criminal. With the death of the unhappy girl there is a general conspiracy on the part of the woman's family, dreading disgrace, the family of the man in the case, their friends, in one word, of everybody in sight to smuggle the whole case out of sight of the police and the coroner. I am convinced that one-half of the 'mysterious disappearances' of women from their homes, never to be seen again alive, are attributable to this cause."



Chief Shay and Members of the Police Starting Out in Their Search for the Head of the Murdered Girl.

Boats Aiding in Search for More Clues That Will Lead to the Finding of the Slayer.

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The Scarf Motif from "Tristan and Isolde."

"DREAMING TRUE"

BY MRS CAROLINE RUSSELL BISPHAM

How the Wife of David Bispham, so Unhappily Estranged From Her Husband, Hears in Her Dreams the Orchestral Scores of the Masters, Thus Duplicating in Real Life Strange Faculty of the Hero of Du Maurier's "Peter Ibbetson."

ALL the world of music and music-lovers has lamented the domestic troubles of David Bispham, most scholarly of the great baritone singers, and his beautiful and talented wife—for many believe that her grief over her long separation, which has just been made legal and absolute, is the cause of growing blindness that threatens soon to become total.

This most pitiable aspect of Mrs. Bispham's misfortunes leans additional significance to her own wonderful story of the musical dream-life she has led since childhood, and which is printed on this page. Readers of Du Maurier's novel, "Peter Ibbetson," will be amazed to know that a real, living human being has been able to develop the faculty of "dreaming true" which distinguished that hero.

A Living Woman Who Dreams as True as Did Peter Ibbetson.

DU MAURIER, in that most wonderful of dream stories, "Peter Ibbetson," told of an enchanted land to which the art of "dreaming true" is the open sesame.

It is a story of a life that, if all cared to live it, would make the world and his wife want to sleep forever.

It is mystic. It deals with a sixth sense that is all the senses and more. It invades the field of the fourth dimension. It challenges time and space as phantasies. It is supremely paradoxical.

It is absurd, impossible, say the logicians and materialists.

It is possible, probable, say the metaphysicians and dreamers.

Caroline Russell Bispham, wife of the great baritone, is living proof that the logicians and materialists are wrong, and that Du Maurier wrote truly of a thing that can truly be.

Ever since she was a child, dream-singers, whose throats are golden flutes, have sung alone to her when she lay in her bed chamber, and all the world and even the real selves of the singers were asleep.

Great orchestras have played for this audience of one the master works of the master composers.

From childhood she has had the strange power of invoking all music she has heard—of invoking it and hearing again and again—both to melody and the harmony.

Beset with troubles, separated from her husband, crushed with the sorrow that her matrimonial dissensions brought her, she lost this power.

She regained it in as strange a manner as the gift itself is strange.

She was in far Normandy, striving to forget her sore pain among the quaint old folk of that land. One morning beneath her window a cock crowed.

Its cry formed note for note the scarf motif of Isolde in Wagner's tone-poem of love.

Instantly, as though some spell had been wrought, the dream orchestra took up the theme and did not stop until the last note of the opera had been played.

Her story of this power Mrs. Bispham has written for this newspaper. She is fast becoming blind and has turned to literature. She has almost finished a novel, but this, her first story, is the recital of a curious sense that may be hers alone.

She had never read Du Maurier's book, but on doing so lately was startled by the weird similarity of the gift she possesses with the thought of that dream tale.

Only to a degree does she control the power that was fully exercised by the heroine and hero of the book.

Yet now that the thought has been given her and now that darkness as black as that of the dungeon is threatening her, she will try to develop and unfold it, lightening her life even as did those two.

It is most strange how closely her experience follows that of Peter Ibbetson and the Duchess of Towers.

In the novel, Peter, a convict for a heroic murder, and - I love Hve for twenty-five years an enchanted life.

All day the convict labors, all day the beautiful Duchess of Towers moves in her world, carrying on her charities, storing up experiences for the dream world that will open to her when sleep falls.

At night, in his prison cell, Peter lays himself upon his cot, stretches himself out upon his back, with his arms above his head, his hands clasped under it, his feet crossed, the right over the left—in passant, remember this formula. It is part of the art of dreaming true—and, presto! he awakes in the magic house in France, where he and the woman of his heart, in the olden days his playmate, passed their youth. Mary, Duchess of Towers, sleeps and awakes immediately beside him.

All that each has seen, all that each has known, becomes theirs then.

In his first efforts to analyze the power that is his, Ibbetson thus muses:

"Evidently our brain contains something akin both to a photographic plate and a phonographic cylinder; not sight or a sound, or a smell is lost; not a taste or a feeling or an emotion. Unconscious memory records them all, without our even heeding what goes on around us beyond the things that attract our immediate interest or attention.

"Thus night after night I saw before me scenes not only fairly remembered, but scenes utterly forgotten and yet as unmistakably true as remembered ones."

He heard again the music that he had heard waking, listened to the voices of those long dead.

In that house of enchantment where Ibbetson and his love lived their real life, they built of dream stuff an opera box that opened out upon a great theatre.

There after their dream dinner they sat.

"Through this curtain," says the Duchess of Towers to Peter when she leads him into what was to be their home in the fourth dimension, "through this curtain is an opera box; it does for theatres as well, and oratorios and concerts and scientific lectures. You shall see from it every performance I've ever been

How I Dream Real Music.—

MONSIEUR and MADAME MARIE lived at the bottom of my little Normandy garden near the blacksmith.

Their cock crowed with unvarying regularity every morn at 5 o'clock and set the works of my poor, over-wrought brain a going; the cock crowed in the exact notes of Isolde's scarf motif, and immediately the little orchestra in my mind started off with the rest of the music until it finished the act.

All my life I have been able to soothe the dragging hours of the night by listening to this fairy orchestra of my brain.

Beginning without warning and running on and on through symphony or opera, clouding its own work, commencing and ending when and where it would, it came of its own accord. I could not command the performance.

The first time I noticed this, to me, inexhaustible source of joy and unending entertainment, was after hearing for the first time a performance of Beethoven's Eroica Symphony as a girl; I went home in a rhapsody of delight, and the moment my excited head rested on the pillow and the world was quiet and asleep, to my wonder and amazement I found myself again listening to the exquisite strains of the orchestra. I heard nothing with my outer ear. All was as still as the grave, but the passionate and heroic unfolding of the master's beautiful work, finished and perfect in every detail, marched on with beautiful and satisfying precision.

It was as if from afar off I listened, yet everything was so still and my knowledge of the work so perfect, apparently, that I did not miss even the pianissimo notes.

I knew I was not dreaming, for I was not yet asleep.

I hardly dared to breathe lest I might interrupt this slim music. When suddenly it ceased, and that night I heard it no more.

But night after night it returned, not only this symphony, but all the other music that I heard from time to time throughout my life, especially such things as impressed me much at the first time of hearing, until to me the pleasure of listening to a well-trained orchestra playing under the inspired baton of a great conductor some favorite work of mine, became to me an intoxication of mysterious delight, knowing as I well

Mrs. David Bispham and Her Four Daughters.

Mrs. David Bispham.

hand to hot hand and pressed repeatedly to the coarse lingering some of the sexier after sensation.

Gradually, I heard less and less of this fairy music.

As the years rolled by, the sorrows of life crept in, and when I lay awake in the dark, it was to think and pray, to worry and weep, and finally with the culminating tragedy of my life the music ceased altogether, finding no echo in that heart, overcrowded as it was with tribulation and despair.

To be sure, for many years I had not attended any great concerts where I heard any music worthy of my fairy orchestra, which may have accounted for this silence, but I still retained the vivid memory of all the music I had ever heard.

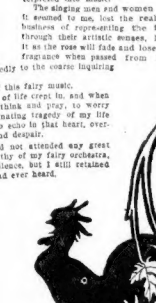
I know it would have come again if the poor mind had not been too disabled through years and years of sorrow to hear it when it played; for perhaps they played on those sweet fairy violins and tried to make me hear, tried to comfort and console, but the waves of grief had swept over me and the noise of that sad sea had drowned other sounds.

Suddenly one morning, Monsieur Marie's cock broke the stillness of the Summer dawn and Isolde's scarf motif floated up to my cottage window over the cabbages and potatoes, and haricots verts, and some little door in the house of my brain flew open at the homely sound and the exquisite music began again.

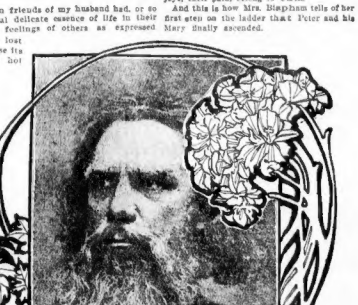
From beginning to end, note for note, my fairy orchestra played the music of "Tristan und Isolde."

I had my gift again.

I closed my eyes, and as I did so there came to me the happiness I had not known in years.



Mr. David Bispham.



David Bispham in "Tristan and Isolde."

at in half a dozen languages; you shall hold my hand and understand all. Every singer that I have ever heard, you shall hear. Dear Gisella Grisi shall sing the "Willow Song" again and again, and you shall hear the applause."

It was after hearing the Eroica Symphony of Beethoven that Mrs. Bispham first felt the power of dreaming true. She was but a girl. As she sank into sleep she heard it begin and listened in amazement and delight until it was ended.

In their dream house Peter and his lady had the pick of the world's art. There were the duplicates of the Elgin marbles which Mary had seen, there were the paintings of the masters, tapestries and the art wonders of the East.

By Mrs. Caroline R. Bispham

knew, that if I listened with all my mind, with all my soul, and with all my heart, that I should hear it again repeated for me alone in the quiet, perfumed darkness of my bedroom, only a million times more beautiful, played on tiny fairy instruments.

I hugged my precious secret to my heart, fearing if I told it I might lose this heaven-sent gift, it might vanish like a rainbow bubble at the rude touch of investigation.

I lived in a very musical world, where every feeling, sacred or profane, was discussed without delicacy or restraint, and interpreted into music.

The singing men and women friends of my husband had, or so it seemed to me, lost the real delicate essence of life in their business of representing the feelings of others as expressed through their artistic senses, lost it as the rose will fade and lose its fragrance when passed from hot

Through that strange sixth sense, that perfect phonographic, photographic power of the brain, all that they had ever seen or heard or touched could become theirs in that dream stuff that was as real to them as anything in waking life.

Once in a while she could invoke their very images—as real and material as though they were actually before her.

But usually it is only the voice, just the music, that she hears. The strange power has sway over her ear alone.

Although for that matter it was by music that Ibbetson first forced his way through into his real world, and it was upon a song of a common ancestress—a little air called "Le Chant du Triste Commensal" that he and Mary made their way back to the dimmest beginnings of time—yes, even to the days of the mammoth.

And in the place where she dwells, an ocean of souls, all know what each knew on the worlds where they had lived.

All the music the souls had ever heard, all the beautiful things they had seen—and the ugly, too—all their passions, their joys, their pain, belong to each.

And this is how Mrs. Bispham tells of her first step on the ladder that Peter and his Mary finally ascended.

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SKIRTS

BY MRS. OSBORN

CREATOR OF FASHIONS FOR THE FASHIONABLE WOMEN OF AMERICA.

MRS. OSBORN

PHOTO BY MARCEAU, N.Y.

THE Proper Winter Skirt Has No More Train Than Last Year.

IT Will Be Long All Around as Long as It Remains So Full.

AS Many Pleated Skirts Will Be Worn as Ever.

TO Be More Generally Trimmed Than Formerly.

IN the way of skirt news, few items are of more interest to femininity than the fact that pleated skirts will be worn this season as much as they have ever been. Almost every woman has one or more pleated skirts, and the shops having them are offering great bargains in ready-made suits, so that the woman who cannot afford to get new gowns every few months, and who must make last Winter's gown do duty during this one can rejoice that she may wear last season's dress with but trifling alterations and that she may buy a new gown with pleats for a good deal less than the cost of one of the newer models—in the same material—without pleats. In both instances the coats are new in cut, the difference merely lies in the skirts, for although we may wear the pleated skirt with enjoyment this Winter, it is not likely that its vogue will run through another season. Already two new styles of skirts are supplanting it.

Where last season's gowns are furbished up for wear this year the hips should be made to fit, not tightly, but with a clinging grace.

Skirts this season are about the same in length as they were last year. They are more generally trimmed than formerly and have much less fullness upon the hips and just as much at the bottom as the skirts which we have been wearing.

I hear people talking about trained skirts on the street. Just where they get this idea it would be hard to tell. Skirts for street wear are and will be short; not as short as they were a year ago, but quite as short as they were in the Spring and are now.

American women have learned so much about hygiene that it does not seem possible they will ever again wear skirts to drag in all the dust and microbes upon the sidewalks.

A woman never looks smarter than when gowned in a well-hung, properly-sailing short skirt. There is an air of trig refinement about it that no other sort of skirt used for the same purposes can ever achieve.

House gowns, princess gowns and circular skirts are nearly all made with trains of short and medium lengths, but, generally speaking, no more trains will be worn this Winter than were worn last Spring.

All gowns not for walking purposes will be made long all around, lying upon the floor in the front, and at the sides and trailing a bit in the back. It is evident that the full skirts now being worn demand length to counteract the effect of shortness and stoutness which they give to a figure.

A Word to the Wise on One's Skirt.

All skirts are full. When the material is sheer and more or less soft it is made to fit at the top by means of close gathers and shirring or pleats. Heavier materials are cut circular or in gores or arranged in panels and pleats of some kind, fitting smoothly around the top and flaring at the bottom. Even the princess skirt takes on this style. Such full skirts, cut off about the ankles, appear to reduce the height and increase the breadth of the wearer so that even the most amateur of dressmakers must see that she needs several extra inches of length to lend grace to her skirt.

Stiff trimmings and hand embroideries are the most popular methods of trimming skirts, and often an entire skirt will be covered with large but graceful designs in hand embroidery.

The most graceful skirt is, of course, the untrimmed one, for there is no break in its folds, but trimming is now so skillfully and artistically applied that it appears almost part of the material and merges into its lines and tones in with its color so that draperies do not suffer by broken lines of contrast but are enfolded by quiet, although elaborate, ornamentation.

Unless one is wealthy and has a number of gowns it does not pay to have a very elaborate skirt for it cannot be worn many times without becoming too conspicuous, and when this happens to a much-worn gown a woman becomes unhappy. For this reason the skirts shown in these illustrations are more or less simple, showing the proper lines of the new skirts and how they are made and leaving the trimming to the taste of the wearer.

Figure A shows a skirt to be worn with a modish lingerie shirtwaist and coat. It is of the fashionable mouse-colored chiffon-finished cloth and the glistening surface of this material is shown to advantage in its long folds. Two forward-turning pleats on each side the front seam have the effect of the centre pleats stitched over each other. Each pleat is stitched upon its edge to below the hips and from this point the pleats hang loose to a hem over two inches in width.

Upon the hips the fullness of the skirt is hidden under pin tucks, which make it fit snugly at the top. Down each side the front gore are two narrow parallel lines folds with sonutache braid stitched down the centre of each. Three folds serve as borders to a band of fancy braid, in a knife-pleated effect, which trims the skirt. This band of trimming turns up on each side of the bottom of the skirt, where it may be arranged in any manner to suit the fancy, or carried around the lower part of the skirt in broken irregular lines.

Such trimming is carried around skirts in waves or triangles, points or broken parallel lines. Perfectly straight rows of trimming around a skirt are not much affected.

Folds with knife pleatings above or below them are also much used in trimming skirts, the folds sometimes being of different materials and sometimes piped or edged with knife-pleating of satin or silk.

It is very much the vogue to trim cloth with velvet, so that velvet folds are frequently used upon cloth skirts, and satin folds upon silk, crepe de chine or chiffon skirts. In both cases the folds may be used in connection with pleatings, pipings or ruffles of other materials, as well as by themselves.

The skirt in figure B is a circular, and, like the one just described, is a good model for cloth, velvet, Henriette, mixed suiting or any suitable Winter fabric of like weight and "body."

This model is made of chiffon cloth, and would be especially pretty in silk and satin. It has a seam down the centre of the front and two clean, scant rows of gathers around the top below the belt. It is long in front, with a slight train and a hem five or six inches in depth.

Two wide folds trim the bottom of the skirt at intervals above the hem, each being finished with a black satin piping and a box-pleated frill upon the upper edge. Pinched folds of material, tucked folds, quillings, or braid would all be suitable trimmings for this model of skirt.

The weight of its lower portion would make it unsuitable for soft, thin materials, but no more charming design could be had for a skirt in the materials mentioned as suitable to it.

The necessary fullness of skirts must be worked into them so as to give the appearance of grace, width on the lower edge and no effort in achieving these ends.

Figure C shows a good short skirt for walking purposes, to be worn with a coat and a shirtwaist of embroidered lawn or lingerie.

The material is serge, although other goods may be used. It is shirred and cut circular in style. A single pleat turns forward upon each side a seam in the centre of the front and these are separated from two backward-turning pleats by a box pleat on each side. The rest of the skirt is gathered to the waistband in two rows of gathers below the belt line. In the case of very heavy material this skirt would be better if fitted to the hips by means of pin tucks and cut with less fullness to dispose of at the top.

The Skirt and the Fullness Thereof.

It is simply finished with a deep hem. Trimming is never artistic upon short skirts, although sometimes employed upon them.

Figure D illustrates a very attractive model for an evening gown of silk or satin. It is of Pompadour satin, long all around and made with a train, just such a skirt, in short, as might have graced one of the famous beauties of the French court in the time of Madame de Pompadour.

The fullness at the top of the circular skirt—and there isn't much fullness at the top of a circular skirt—is gathered two or three times closely below the belt, and the skirt has a seam down each side the front gore instead of in the middle of it. This gore is finished on each side with forward-turning pleats.

Joseph Osborn

A—A Winter Skirt of Chiffon Cloth Showing Panel Front.

B—Popular Circular Skirt, with Seam in Front and Gathers at the Top.

C—Short Skirt of Serge, with Pleats Down the Front.

D—Charming Evening Skirt of Pompadour Satin in Circular Style.

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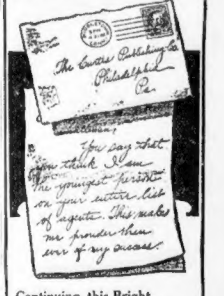

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WHEN THE SUN WAS DARK.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

In the preceding chapters Basil Gortre, the young curate of St. Thomas's Church, in Walktown, England, has become conscious that Constantine Schnube, a highly respected multi-millionaire, is the active enemy of Christ upon earth and is plotting against the Christian faith. In an awesome scene Gortre tells Schnube that he is as Judas and in revolt is informed that the whole fabric of Christianity is about to be overthrown. Gortre falls sick after the interview. While Basil is preparing to accept a call to a curacy in London Schnube summons to his experiments in the metropolis Robert Llwellyn, the greatest archaeologist of his time, who is heavily in debt to the millionaire. Schnube holds out two alternatives—bankruptcy and exposure or the cancellation of all his debts and a present of £50,000 in return for a certain mysterious service which he has not yet unfolded.

"Then, in God's name, what do you ask?" demands Llwellyn, and then turns ashen gray as Schnube whispers the answer.

Gortre bids farewell to Walktown and, with Mr. Byars, who is the vicar, and his daughter Helena, to whom the young curate is engaged, takes a short vacation in France. Harold Spence, a journalist and old friend of Gortre, accompanies the party, and in Dieppe introduces them to Sir Robert Llwellyn, who tells them that Professor Robert tells the vicar that stupendous discoveries are impending in Palestine. Gortre during the conversation is horrified by seeing on one of Llwellyn's papers the signature of Constantine Schnube.

Gortre's first sermon at St. Mary's pleases his new vicar and Sir Michael Manichoe, the main financial support of the church. The vicar sends Basil to visit Miss Gertrude Hunt, who has signified a desire to reform from her vicious life. During the visit the aspiring curate is surprised by the sudden entrance of Sir Robert Llwellyn, who pays for Miss Hunt's debt. Each man orders the other to leave, but the priest prevails and the archaeologist leaves with the assurance that all priests will soon lose their power over men. Sir Robert then reports to Schnube that he has fulfilled his part of the bargain and that all is ready in Palestine, whence he has just returned.

Ommaney was as white as Spence now.

"There are other contributory proofs," Spence continued. "Hands says it is certain. All the details are here, read——"

Ommaney stared fixedly at his lieutenant.

"Then if this is true," he whispered, "it means?"——

"THAT CHRIST NEVER ROSE FROM THE DEAD, THAT CHRISTIANITY IS ALL A LIE."

Spence slipped back in his chair a little and fainted.

With the assistance of two men from one of the other rooms they brought him back to consciousness before very long. Then while Ommaney read the papers Spence sat nervously in the chair, sipping brandy and water they had brought him and trying to smoke a cigarette with a pulsed hand.

The editor finished at last. "Pull yourself together, Spence," he said sharply. "This is no time for sentiment. I know your beliefs, though I do not share them, and I can sympathize with you. But keep yourself off all private thoughts now. You must be extremely careful what we are doing. Now listen carefully to me."

The keen voice roused Spence. He made a tremendous effort at self-control.

"It seems," Ommaney went on, "that we alone know of this discovery. The secretary of the Palestine Exploring Society will not receive the news for another week," Hands says. He seems stunned, and no wonder. In short, it is nothing less detailed papers will probably be published. Hands has already telegraphed privately for Dr. Schmoulder, the German expert. Of course you and I are hardly competent to judge of the value of this enormous discovery. But Hands is a layman—it seems extremely clear. But you must of course have a specialist before publishing anything. If this news is true—and I would give all I am worth if it were not, though I am no Christian—of course you realize that the future history of the world is changed? I hold in my hand something that will cause millions and millions of people as an utter extinction of hope and faith. It's impossible to say what will happen. Moral law will be abrogated for a time. The whole moral fabric of society will fall into ruin at once until it can adjust itself on the new state of things. There will be war all over the world; crime will covey England like a cloud——"

He broke suddenly, for there was a knock at the door. A commissionaire rose with a telegram. It was for Spence. He opened the envelope, read the contents with a groan, and passed it to Ommaney.

The telegram was from Hands:

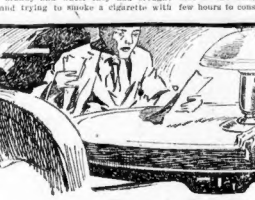
"Schmoulder entirely confirms discovery, is communicating first instance with Lateur privately; will be in London to confer Ommaney, make statement to Secretary Society. Keep wedding arrangements, leave all to you, see Prime Minister; send out Llwellyn behalf Government immediately. Strongest possible attitude until compleated decision, personally fear little doubt.——Hands."

"We must act at once," said Ommaney. "We have a fearful responsibility. It's not too much to say that everything depends on us. Here you are, out of the Grand Army! My head throbs like an engine. Now let us try and think," he said, lighting a cigarette and walking up and down the room.

He threw a cigarette also. As he did so he gave a sudden, sharp, unnatural chuckle. He was smoking when the Light in the World—the whole great world—was dickering into darkness.

Ommaney saw him and interpreted the thought. He pulled him up at once with a few sharp words, for he knew that Spence was close upon hysteria.

"From a news point of view," he continued, "we hold all the cards. No one else knows what we know. I am certain that the German papers will publish nothing for a day or two. The Emperor will tell them so. Lateur and you can have no other source of information; so I gather from this telegram. Dr. Schmoulder will not say anything until he has received instructions from Potsdam. That means I need not publish anything in to-morrow's paper. It will relieve you of a great responsibility. We shall be first in the field, but I shall still have a few hours to consult with others."



"It means that Christianity is all a lie," said Spence—and fainted.

He pressed a bell on the table. "Tell Mr. Trelyon," the editor answered. "Farmer, Jones I wish to see him," he told the boy who answered the summons.

A young man came in, the editor of the "personal" column.

"Is the Prime Minister in town, Mr. Jones?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, he's here for three more days."

"I shall send a message now," said Ommaney, "asking for an interview in an hour's time. I know he will see me. He knows that I would not come at this hour unless the matter were of national importance. As you know, we are worn in the confidence of the Premier now. I dare not wait till to-morrow." He rapidly wrote a note and sent for Mr. Farmer.

The big-bearded man from Spence's room entered, smoking his briar pipe.

"Mr. Farmer," said Ommaney, "I suppose you've done your leader?"

"Sent it upstairs ten minutes ago," said the big man.

"Then I want you to do me a favor. The matter is so important that I do not like to trust any one else. I want you to drive to Downing Street at once as hard as you can go. Take this letter for Lord ——. It is making an appointment for me in an hour's time. He must see it himself at once—take my card. One of the secretaries will take you up. Then come back to me. Bring me back the answer as rapidly as you can."

The elderly man—his name was a household word as a political writer all over England and the Continent—nodded without speaking, took the letter, and left the room. He knew Ommaney, and realized that the latter was entrusting him, Basil Folliott Farmer, the matter was of extreme importance.

"That is the only thing to do," said Ommaney. "Our attitude will, of course, be the strongest possible. Of course, I am not myself on the safe side before publishing. If they make me a present of another few days we can control public opinion. If not, then it is my duty to publish, and if I'm not officially backed up there may be war in a week. Maxed-nia would be flaming Turkish fanatics would embroil Europe. But that will be seen at once in any case. Llwellyn says I'm very much overtaken.

"I look at it this way," said Ommaney, "it's perfectly obvious, at any rate, that Spence, after I have gone, will telegraph regarded as news. Handy has the reputation of being a thoroughly safe man, and now he is supported by Schmoulder. Schmoulder is, of course, a man of world-wide reputation. As these two are certain, even if later opinion or discovery proves the thing to be untrue, the paper can't suffer. Our attitude will, of course, be non-committal, until certainly one way or the other comes. At any rate, it seems to me that you have brought in the greatest newspaper scoop that has ever occurred or thought of. For my part, I have little doubt of the truth of this. Can't go into it now. It seems a very terrible probable. It explains and even explains much that's quite wonderful thing, so much of the gospel narrative. We shall see what Llwellyn says. I've more to go into, but, meanwhile, I must issue **arrangements** for setting up Hands's papers. I shall write the thing to-night, and nothing can get out—nothing to any other office. Of course, as far as orders go and command, I shall be guided very much by the result of my interview with and others—to-morrow morning. I shall send off several cables before dawn to Palestine and elsewhere."

Once more the editor began to pace up and down the room, thinking rapidly, decisively, deeply. The slim, flannel-clad figure was informed with power by the splendid brain which animated it.

The rather languid, silent man was utterly changed. Here one could see the strength and force of the personality which directed and controlled the world. Because the first, most powerful engine of public opinion in the world.

Every now and then Ommaney strode to the writing table and made a rapid note on a sheet of paper.

At last he turned to Spence.

"You must go to Jerusalem at once, Staff Trelyon is moving in morning. You could better go round to your chambers and pack up now, and then come back here till it's time to start. You can sleep on the sofa. I shall be here till breakfast-time, and I can give you final instructions then. And then you'll be back between 3 and 4?" Ommaney said.

"Yes. I'll go and pack at once," Spence answered. "My passport from the Foreign Office is all right now."

He rose to go vigorously, and with an impossible sense of relief at the active problem before him. There would be no time for haunting thought, for personal fears for him. He was going himself to the very fate is fortunate, if the dirty water she will be unhappy in the married state—or if the empty bowl she will not get a husband, or be a wife—but to be a "he" who cork and chalk are used, the white smudges tries to fathom the future.

"After all the guests are assembled the doors will be opened, allowing them to mingle freely."

FOUND AT LAST—THE EXACT SPOT WHERE MOSES BROKE THE TEN COMMANDMENTS TABLETS.

(Continued from front page).

was not room in the cramped valley at the foot of this mount for the great crowd of two million human souls. Including his 600 hundred thousand warriors, to encamp as explicitly stated in Exodus.

The tradition of the sanctity of Sinai, beginning with the mining operations of the Egyptians, passing on to the burning bush and the revelation of the Ten Commandments, has been made continuous now by the discoveries of Petrie. For there was hitherto the Christian tradition cisa-vis the mount well tenilled to

by the cave-dwellings of the anchorites of the early Christian centuries, and the founding of the famous Monastery of Saint Catherine on Mount St. Catherine and the Jebel Musa.

It remained, however, for **some proof to be** forthcoming that this was indeed the very mountain from which the thunder rolled and the lightning dashed as Moses descended bearing the tablets in his hands. It will be remembered by all students of the Bible how the people of Israel became impatient at his long absence and forced Aaron to make a golden calf for them to

By Guy Thorne.

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The door opened as he rose and Folliott Farmer strode in. With him was a tall, distinguished man of about five and thirty; he was in evening dress and rather bald.

It was Lord Trelyon, the Prime Minister's private secretary.

"I thought I would come myself with Mr. Farmer, Mr. Ommaney," he said shaking hands cordially. "Lord —— will see you. He tells me to say that it is also purely imperative he will see you. I suppose there is no doubt of that?"

"None whatever, I'm sorry to say, Lord

Little

Dangerous Hair Dyes!

How to Test "Hair Dyes" Containing Sugar of Lead (Poison) and Sulphur

I FEEL it is my solemn duty, as an analytical chemist familiar with the facts, to sound a note of warning to users of hair dyes. The matter is fraught with such grave issues that are not only injurious to the hair, but endanger the health of every person who uses them.

These preparations, variously advertised as "hair dyes," "hair restorers," "hair restorers," etc., are all dangerous containing nothing more nor less than Sugar of Lead and Sulphur.

And Reader, Sugar of Lead is—POISON!

In justice to the public, every bottle of hair dye containing these substances should bear the **poison label** and the **poison emblem—the skull and cross bones!**

Thousands of people who have no idea that they are **playing with fire,** are using these preparations, and, not knowing of anything better, are **slaves** to them!

Now I am going to tell you how **you can detect** the presence of Lead and Sulphur without going to the expense of a chemical analysis.

The manufacturer of every Sulphur and Lead preparation gives emphasis to the directions—"SHAKE BOTTLE BEFORE USING!"

Why? Simply because the Sulphur and the Lead settle to the bottom of the bottle, forming a **thick sediment,** and you **must** shake the bottle and **stir up** this sediment, for **it's the sediment that does the work!** Here is a test: Don't shake the bottle!

Just try to dye the hair with the **clear liquid** at the top and the stuff will **fail absolutely to color the hair.**

So the vendors of these dyes are always shouting—"Shake the Bottle!"

Lead and Sulphur make the hair sticky and greasy, and the stuff rubs off on everything it touches.

There's another "old-timer"—the "two-bottle" dye, that's so popular with many hair shops. No one but an expert can use this preparation, and the customer must, as a rule, pay dearly to have it applied (from $5 to $25). Then, in a very short time, the gray hairs at the roots must be retouched (by the expert) and another fee paid.

Right here is where the real trouble begins, for the hair then takes on two and sometimes more colors, and gives an effect so startling, to say the least, that the hair has a "dyed" appearance that does not fool anyone but the user. But when a variety of colors appear, even the victim of the "clever" system has to face the shame of the situation.

Many people had a good head of hair when beginning the use of the "two-bottle" preparation or the "shake-before-using" mixture, but after two or three years, thin, short hair was their reward. In some cases the eyes also suffered by the use of Sugar of Lead, the Skin often presents a truly pitiful appearance. The method by which these harmful nostrums are commended to the confidence of the public consists in the liberal use of so-called "testimonials." If you only stop to think, your own common sense will tell you that no disinterested person would permit the use of his or her name in an advertisement, particularly for hair dye. The very fact that one uses a hair dye is evidence of a desire to **conceal** the presence of gray hair. But even if any one be found, honestly, do you suppose they would be willing to answer a hundred letters a day just for the fun of it? Would you, Reader, do it for nothing?

Intelligent people will not be led astray by cunningly worded "testimonials"—the real meaning is too transparent.

Thousands of men and women have learned by sad experience the truths above stated.

Don't Dye Your Hair—Restore Its Color Naturally

If your hair is starting to turn or is already gray and faded, don't make **matters worse by dyeing it!**

It is a mistaken idea to suppose that you can use hair dye without injury or detection.

There's only one way that you can **restore** gray or faded hair, and that is to **assist nature** by giving **new life** to the **hair roots** and increasing the secretions of the **pigmentary glands.**

For **Nature,** in these minute laboratories, forms the coloring matter of the hair, and will give you a handsome head of hair.

Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer is the true scalp stimulant and hair food.

It is as clean and pure as water and contains no thick heavy Lead and Sulphur that must be shaken up.

This scientific discovery does not give the hair a "dyed" appearance.

Another thing, it affects the gray or faded hairs **only,** and **does not change the original color** of one's hair.

It makes the natural color **come back** in from **before him.** There would be no excuse for haunting thought, for personal fears yet. He was going himself to the very

It is as simple as easy as water.

Now, listen! I am going to do me, and **yourself,** the favor of **testing** Mary T. Goldman's Hair Restorer, and the test shall be at **my expense.**

Allow me to send you **free** a full size $1.00 bottle of my Restorer to **prove** that every claim I make is the truth, the whole truth, and **nothing but the truth!**

Then use my Restorer according to direction and **see the natural color come back!**

If the hair is not restored to its **original color** in from six to fourteen days, it will be the first time in **many thousands** of similar tests that my remedy has failed. But it will not fail.

It will restore the natural color to **gray** or **faded hair. It is absolutely harmless.**

It is a delightful preparation to use, and I know that after you have tested it you will be my friend.

There are **many** thousands of men and women using our preparation, and in making this liberal offer we **must protect** ourselves against those who already know the great merits of Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer, from taking advantage of the free distribution. This **offer** is only for those who have not used our preparation. Each application **must** be accompanied by the price of one bottle of the Restorer, prepaid, as the bottle is too large to mail. The following **must** be filled out **in full** or no attention can be paid to letter:

Mary T. Goldman, 11 to 19 Goldman Building, **St. Paul, Minn.:** I want your free full-sized bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer. I enclose 25c in stamps or coin to cover express charges. I have never used any preparation on the Restorer for my own use, that I will not sell or give it away, and that I have never used or purchased Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer.

Sign Full Name .....

Nearest Express Office .....

The original color of my hair before it started to fade or turn gray was.....

(Enclose sample if convenient.)

Every large dealer sells this preparation.

We name a few agents: Woodward Drug Co., Boston; Rikes, New York, Buck & Rayner, Chicago; World Drug Co., San Francisco; Sun Drug Co., Los Angeles.

How to Have a Real Happy Time on Hallowe'en.

By Mrs. Linda Hull Larned, Author of "The Hostess of To-day."

AS the last day of October draws near the young people of every community begin to make preparations are tied behind for safety) will probably provided. to celebrate the night before All Saints' Day, November 1, All Hallowe'en.

Preparatory arrangements have converted bright and cheery rooms into veritable hobgoblin haunts. There is no light except that which comes through pumpkin jack o'-lantern eyes and heads, driftwood hearth fires and burning Jack-o'-lanterns. Cobwebs are hung across corners with imitation spiders and owls and bats and black cats suspended by invisible wires from the ceilings, pictures frames and gas fixtures. Even snakes and lizards and toads and every creepy thing imaginable are pressed into use for this affair. Yellow crooked-necked squash, as well as plain-colored egg plants, are also scooped out, made into faces and lighted from within. Every electric light bulb is covered with these contrivances. There should be in one corner a witch's caldron suspended over a fire of driftwood, salt and alcohol, or Jose-sticks.

The salt and alcohol give a most delightfully weird illumination. This caldron is a big black kettle suspended from uneven ceiling and notched sticks, and the witch within is any hot brew permitted for the young folk. A hot lemonade with plenty of the red cherries in it will do, or hot cider with cherries. One witch looking more like a big bag of the hobgoblin variety than the others should preside at this shrine. She will dip out the brew into tin cups or red china mugs. After all of the guests are assembled the doors will be opened, allowing them all to mingle freely, but without a word spoken, mind you.

Now the games begin, and the first one is the effort to take a bite from an apple suspended on one end of a cross bar about five feet from the floor. On the other end of the cross bar is a burnt cork, or a piece of chalk, so that the one who tries to bite the apple without using his hands (they receive more black or white marks than appropriate.

Another game is to burn hazel nuts on a hot shovel held over the fire. Two are named for a girl and her supposed admirer, and both nuts are put on the shovel at a time. If they burn along together quietly, a happy married life is promised. If one burns out long before the other an untimely widowhood and if one pops off the shovel, it is an omen of evil. If they burn in a lively manner it denotes a stormy life of quarreling. After this then, the nuts are brought in and passed on a table, which is filled with clear water. Another with mud and water and the other is empty. Each person in turn is blindfolded, and the position of the bowls is then changed, and the person's future fate through the water she will be unhappy in the married state—or if the empty bowl she will not get a husband, or be a wife—but to be a "he" who tries to fathom the future.

Nuts are named for the different members of the family circle, and how when Moses at last came down the mountain and saw the faithless people dancing about the molten calf he cast down the tablets of the law and broke them into a thousand pieces. It will also be remembered that according to Exodus xxxii. Moses burned the golden calf in the fire and made its worshippers drink of water into which the ashes had been put, and that some of the idol worshippers were slain, and then did Moses return to Sinai and bring down the Ten Commandments, which were placed in the Ark of the Covenant, and carried about by the Hebrews until they reached the Promised Land, when the Ark was kept at Jerusalem until Solomon built the Temple to hold it.

CHAPTER XIII.—While London Was Sleeping.

IN the winter, two or three weeks before the Christmas, Gortre asked Father Ripon if he could arrange that all the rooms were brilliantly lit within. The place for a ten day's holiday, and went to Walktown to spend the time with Mr. Byars and was very quiet, save for the distant clicking Helena. Christmas itself could be no time of a typewriter and hotel of a "boiler of vacation for him—the stories of St. Mary's were very heavy—so he snatched a short back for a new line.

respite from work before the actual time of festivity.

Harold Spence was left alone in the chambers at Lincoln's Inn. On Wednesday evening—he remembered the day afterward—Spence found a red haired woman in Ommaney's room, the centre of the great the office the night before and afterward web of brains and machinery which daily had gone to a club, not going to bed until after four.

He heard the laundress moving about his chambers preparing his breakfast. He shouted to her, and in a minute or two she came in with his letters and a cup of tea. She went to the window and pulled up the blind, letting a dreary gray-yellow December light into the room.

"Nasty day, Mrs. Buscall," he said, slipping his tea.

"It is, sir," the laundress said. "A letter from M. Cyril, I see, sir."

But on this morning Spence did not feel inclined to open the packet. It could wait. He was not in the humor for it now. It would be too tantalizing to read of those deep lakes like a huge hollow turquois, of the flashing white sun, the white mosques and minarets through a purple shadow round the cypress and olive.

At length he resolved to go to the Empire Theatre.

So, about 9 o'clock, he strolled into the huge, garish music hall.

With a sigh he went up stairs and moved slowly through the thronged promenade. The hard faces of the men and women repelled him. He turned into the American bar at one extremity of the horseshoe. It was quiet yet, and the big room, pleasantly cool, was quite empty. A man brought him a long, pearl-colored drink.

He felt the pressure of a packet in his pocket. It was Cyril Hand's letter, he found, he took it out.

Two women came in and sat at a table not far from him as he began to read. He was the only man in the place and they regarded him with a tense, conscious interest.

They saw him open a lucky envelope with a careless manner. He looked at it up soon, they expected.

But as they watched, they saw a sudden, awful contraction of the brows, a momentous convulsion of every feature as he bent lower toward the manuscript. They saw that he became very pale.

In a minute or two what had at first seemed a slight paleness became a frightful sallow color.

"That fellow's going to be ill," one of the women said to the other.

As she spoke they saw the face change. A lurid excitement burst upon it like a flame. The eyes glowed, the mouth settled into a stiff purpose.

Spence took up his hat and left the room with quick, decided steps.

A cab was waiting. He got into it, and, inspired by his words and appearance, the man drove furiously down dark narrow streets and the hissing Strand to the offices of the Daily Wire.

The great building of dressed stone which stood in the middle of Fleet street was dark. The advertisement halls and business offices were closed.

The journalist turned down a long corridor and pushed hard.

The editor finished at last. "Pull yourself together, Spence," he said sharply. "This is no time for sentiment. I know your beliefs, though I do not share them, and I can sympathize with you. But keep yourself off all private thoughts now. You must be extremely careful what we are doing. Now listen carefully to me."

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"There are other contributory proofs," Spence continued. "Hands says it is certain. All the details are here, read——"

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With the assistance of two men from one of the other rooms they brought him back to consciousness before very long. Then while Ommaney read the papers Spence sat nervously in the chair, sipping brandy and water they had brought him and trying to smoke a cigarette with a pulsed hand

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O woman! lovely woman! Nature made thee
To temper man: we had been brutes without you.
Angels are painted fair to look like you:
There's in you all that we believe of heaven—
Amazing brightness, purity and truth,
Eternal joy and everlasting love.

—From "Venice Preserved," by Thomas Otway.

Do Women Become Angels?

THE Puzzling Problem Which St. John's Cathedral Experts Have Answered by Rejecting All the Beautiful Sculptured Figures of Women Angels and Having Them Made Over Into 'Men.'

Franz Mueller's Woman Angel of the Annunciation.

Borglum's Angel of the Resurrection.

An Early Woman Angel by Fra Angelico.

Blashfield's Women Angels in "Christmas Chimes."

Borglum's Angel of the Annunciation.

FOOTBALL OUTFIT

FREE TO BOYS

SLEEVELESS JACKET made of strong, heavy duck, extra armholes, long body, double seams, lined throughout, numbered.

FOOTBALL PANTS, tightly padded on thighs, hips and knees, lined. Padded leg protectors, of canvas, cloth, extend at knee, plenty of room for free running, all same material, fine jacket.

HANDSOME WIDE BELT with patent clasp, adjustable to any size.

[illegible] name and address for [illegible] BLUINE, the best [illegible] Liquid Food Tablets [illegible] receiving [illegible] at once [illegible] days of room for first [illegible] all same material fine jacket.

HANDSOME WIDE BELT with patent clasp, adjustable to any size.

Write today. A postal [illegible] Dept. 11

EXTRA PREMIUM [illegible]

Send to us for [illegible] only [illegible] of BLU- [illegible]

INF[illegible] [illegible] a Foundation Shoe Blacks Equipment [illegible] ball. [illegible] Write today and [illegible] BALL PREPAID. Write [illegible] Don't [illegible] Box [illegible] with [illegible]

BLUINE MFG. CO. 360 MILL STREET, CONCORD JUNCTION, MASS.

(THE OLD RELIABLE FIRM.)

This is an Imported, Brass Mounted, German Stereopticon, showing large and handsome Colored Pictures.

With it we give colored pictures, many very choice, consisting of moving pictures, under the Lantern is never a dull [illegible] and as easy as [illegible] We know that it will delight you. Send us your name and address [illegible] This Stereopticon [illegible] BLUINE [illegible] Tablets [illegible] BLUINE [illegible] every [illegible] BLUINE [illegible] Tablets [illegible] BLUINE [illegible] Price of $2.40 [illegible] and [illegible] we will send us the [illegible] at once. Write to us [illegible] BLUINE [illegible] Address Dept. 11.

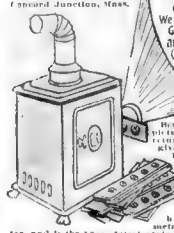
BLUINE MFG. CO., 360 Mill St., Concord Junction, Mass.

WRITE TO-DAY

MAGIC LANTERN

GET THIS BIG OUTFIT AND EARN MONEY GIVING SHOWS

We give this powerful German Stereopticon and Complete Exhibition Outfit absolutely



NO DELAY

Besides the lantern and pictures, for the prompt return of our money we give you as an EXTRA PREMIUM 25 Exhibition Tickets, a show Screen and large Posters for your shows. The lantern is very handsomely lacquered in red, black and gold, has a non-explosive metal lamp and a reflector, and is the very latest style. We know that you will be delighted with the pictures.

[illegible] BLUINE [illegible]

SUNDAY AMERICAN-JOURNAL-EXAMINER PATTERNS.

THE smart long coat shown in the accompanying illustration is one of the most attractive features of this season's styles.

The pattern, No. 199—3089, has been designed expressly for the American Journal Examiner series and may be obtained in any one of five sizes by simply filling out the blank printed herewith and mailing, with ten cents in money or stamps to "Long Coat Patterns," P. O. Box 290, New York City. The pattern, together with complete directions for making the long coat at home yourself, will be sent postpaid by return mail.

These long coats are being made up in all kinds of material and are extremely practical, as they may be made to combine the uses of several wraps in one. Broad tucks in front and back resemble double box plaits in the bodice while narrow tucks extend up a short distance from the cuffs on the sleeve.

The skirt is gathered all around on the narrow stitched belt, and is very graceful in its lines. The collar is broad and unusually attractive.

The pattern may be used without the long skirt, only the short coat being made. This is very convenient, as two different garments may be easily made from the same pattern.

This long coat pattern, No. 199—3089, is cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust and for a medium size requires five yards of 44-inch material.

When ordering patterns always be careful to give size of pattern desired. Orders for sizes other than those given above cannot be filled.

Mail the filled-in blank and ten cents in money or stamps to "Long Coat Patterns," P. O. Box 290, New York City.

Sunday American-Journal-Examiner Patterns.

Ladies' Long Coat.

Size Bust. No. 199—3089

Name . . . . . .

Street and Number . . . . . .

City and State . . . . . .

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Gillette Safety Razor

NO HONING NO STROPPING

THE LATEST UP-TO-DATE Shaving Device

The first and only new idea in Razor Blades for over 400 years

12 Blades with 24 Sharp Edges

Each blade giving from 20 to 40 Velvet Shaves

The Gillette Razor

$5.00 ...Complete... Sold everywhere at this price.

AN IDEAL HOLIDAY GIFT

HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS NOW IN USE

ASK YOUR DEALER. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES

Write to day for our interesting booklet, which explains our 30-day free trial offer. Most dealers make this offer; if yours does not, we will.

Gillette Sales Company,

1134 TIMES BUILDING

42d STREET AND BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

FULL SIZE

ONE HALF SIZE

By This Offer You Save Half

The Plan: The three greatest magazines in this country have combined to make a remarkable offer for a limited time. They are the **Cosmopolitan Magazine**, the best of the ten cent illustrated magazines, **The Review of Reviews**, the leading monthly review in this country, and the **Woman's Home Companion**, the greatest monthly magazine for women.

The Reason: Every Fall the various magazines spend great sums of money in advertising campaigns in the effort to get new subscribers. This year the three great magazines in this country have clubbed to share expenses. They will combine their efforts in advertising together and will effect a great saving in their advertising bills. This advertisement will do the work that [illegible] required three. You *will get the benefit* of the economy in the [illegible] advertising, going to [illegible] the price of subscription and makes possible the great *half price offer* detailed below.

The Three Magazines combined in this offer are the leading periodicals in their respective lines. Separately there are no better magazines in the country, being the best in its own field. Taken together, the three are ideally suited for a clubbing offer—there being no duplication of material in the magazines.

With these three magazines you will need no others.

Several Big Advantages: These magazines will be sent to one or to separate addresses—just as you please. In this way they can be used as presents—Christmas presents—perhaps. Keep one for yourself and give the other two away. Or, if you can [illegible] the three you have two friends club in with you and each have one—thus getting your magazines at half [illegible]

Here Is the Great Half Price Offer:

On receipt of **$2.50** we will send you for one year these three magazines:

Cosmopolitan Magazine..... (regular price $1.00),
The Review of Reviews ..... (regular price $3.00),
Woman's Home Companion ... (regular price $1.00),

You get the three for **$2.50**..... (regular price $5.00).

Time Is Limited—We reserve the right to withdraw this offer at any time. If you would benefit by its extraordinary values send in your order NOW.

.....FILL IN THIS COUPON—MAIL IT TO-DAY.....

Cosmopolitan Magazine,
1789 Broadway, New York:
Enclosed find order for $2.50.
Send COSMOPOLITAN for one year to

Name .....
Address .....

Send THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS for one year to

Name .....
Address .....

Send WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION for one year to

Name .....
Address .....

(Mark an (X) before name of person getting each order, so we can acknowledge correctly.)

THE FOXY GRANDPA PUZZLE

BY SAM LOYD

Here is an unfinished picture of Foxy Grandpa showing his boys his latest trick. The artist forgot to finish the picture. He left out two very necessary straight lines which you are invited to fill in. If you draw them correctly you will show just what Foxy Grandpa's new trick is.

Copyrighted 1905 by the American Journal Examiner.

FREE TO GIRLS 3 BEAUTIFUL DOLLS

TWO Large Sister Dolls and the dearest sweetest baby doll in the whole wide world.

One Twin Sister Doll is a Beauties, most [illegible] dressed [illegible] doing heads, lovely curly hair, open mouths, showing pearly teeth; natural eyes, handsome dresses, collars and sleeves trimmed with fine lace, large beautifully trimmed hats, real slippers and stockings to match.

One Sweet Baby Doll is a perfect little beauty, with long flowing hair and charming features that we bought the best of thousands of little mothers.

Besides, we give you absolutely free for doing only [illegible] 25c handkerchiefs at 10c each [illegible]

HOW TO OBTAIN ANY OF OUR FINE PREMIUMS

BOYS! You can obtain your choice of the entire combination GIRLS!

—Doll Outfit, Football Outfit, Sweaters, Punching Bags, Boxing Gloves, Footballs, Watches and all of our big line premiums for selling only 24 of our superior, fast selling soft finished handkerchiefs at ten cents each. Everybody buys handkerchiefs.

QUICK SELLERS. SEND NO MONEY, WE TRUST YOU. WRITE AT ONCE. Premiums Sent by Express, All Charges Prepaid. Same Day Money Is Received.

American Handkerchief Co., 150 Passaic St., Passaic N. J.

FREE TO BOYS

NOBBY WOOL SWEATER For Girls and Boys. Any Size or Color. Extra quality wool [illegible] knit. A heavy double rolled collar striped on solid color ground. Black with red stripe, navy with red stripe, red with white. Made especially for us and guaranteed to fit snugly and give perfect satisfaction. Gives [illegible] [illegible] only 24 of our soft finished handkerchiefs at 10 cents each. Express Prepaid.

A HANDSOME WINE COLORED PEAR SHAPED PUNCHING BAG

One of the Liveliest Boys' Made.

Reinforced throughout, oak-tanned wine-colored leather, doubly stitched, insuring strength; leather bound eyelets, piped seams giving it an elegant appearance; quick and light and a thoroughly tested pure gum gray bladder. A most different punching bag that you will be pleased with. Gives [illegible] free for selling only 24 of our soft finished handkerchiefs at 10 cents each.

All Express Charges Prepaid

The American Handkerchief Company is a reliable (full paid in) $30,000.00 corporation. Incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, with highest banking and commercial reference.

American Hdk. Co. 150 Passaic St., Passaic, N. J.

POLITICS & ART

EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1905.

Don't Be Satisfied With Little Things

Cheap conceit stops many of us. We swell up like pouter pigeons, having really done nothing, and our GROWTH ends. Keep at it.

HERE is a picture of a puffed-up man, a vain, conceited, too easily satisfied creature.

He has climbed to the top of a little hill, there he stands and puffs out his chest, proud of his high position, his grand achievement he doesn't see the high mountains in the distance. He does not even know that they exist.

We are going to talk with each other to-day—this newspaper and its readers—of the easily satisfied vanity, the little ambitions which keep so many men from the achievements of which they are capable.

You readers, as you look at this picture, will remember the pouter pigeons strutting around the barn when you were a boy.

Those pigeons were not different from the others except that they were a little more foolish—their delight was to seem important, to swell out their chests, gargle, and make a great fuss over nothing.

They were almost too conceited to fly—how trivial they seemed compared with the strong, determined "homer," coming in quietly from his flight of a thousand miles.

* * *

You have seen men like the pouter pigeon, and men like this pigeon man in the picture.

What is the character of such a man, and how can we keep ourselves from the cheap vanity that has ruined him, made him worthless?

It is easy to criticise smallnesses, weaknesses, vanity in others. But criticism is worthless, unless its result is to save some one from the mistakes that are criticised. Let us make our criticism useful to ourselves. We know, all of us, the little man that becomes vain so easily.

He starts out in his youth full of ambition. He is on the dead level with all others—no higher, no lower. Nobody knows him, nobody has seen him, NOBODY HAS PRAISED HIM.

(Praise when undeserved is most dangerous of all injuries.)

Our little man, starting on a dead level with the others, looks far ahead, and really thinks that he will never stop until he has done the greatest thing that is in him.

He feels that he will do little things well, bigger things as well and at last reach one of the high places attained only through the hard work of a lifetime.

But what happens? The little errand boy perhaps becomes a clerk, or even a head errand boy. And there stop the day's ambitions does.

He is so pleased at being himself a LITTLE way up so well delighted with the little mound upon which he has climbed that he forgets all about the big mountain, wastes his time in self praise—or, perhaps, in abuse of those that don't recognize his "merits" by pushing him up higher without any effort on his part.

This world is made up of individuals of whom 90 out of every 100 suffer either from total lack of success or from what is even worse, vanity—egotism BASED ON SMALL SUCCESS THAT PREVENTS ANY FURTHER GROWTH.

Look at the foolish semi-human in this cartoon.

How plainly you see that there is no more hope for him. How clear it is that the self-satisfied, complacent thing will never get down from his little mound and make the effort necessary to climb higher.

* * *

In every big store there is just such a pouter pigeon as this, wasting his time swelling himself up, when he might be getting ahead. Every clerk knows him as he manages his little department or struts up and down an aisle, wasting in self-complacency powers that might give him a real chance.

And every newspaper office has its little pouter pigeons, too, men who succeed on a small scale easily, then stop and swell and gurgle and think well of themselves and never go any further.

All over the world this unfortunate easy vanity keeps people back.

It keeps the workman from doing as well as he can, it keeps the public man from being really useful. You can find this kind of vanity anywhere in the United States, from the smallest house, where a conceited little bread-winner brags about what he does for his family, to the highest court or to the highest executive positions, where men who could do so much really great are small through this vanity.

* * *

This is what this newspaper earnestly advises every young man to:

Fix your eye on the highest point that you can reach OR THAT YOU THINK YOU CAN REACH.

Remember that whatever has been done in this world has been done by an ORDINARY man.

The greatest achievements of all have been achievements of poor men.

It is the guide without a penny that climbs the highest peak, dragging the rich and ambitious mountain climber behind him.

And it is the editor with no influence that climbs up to such heights as those upon which we place the monument of Lincoln or of Peter Cooper.

Sometimes the men that seem to be the most conceited are, if they only knew it, the least conceited.

The man who swells up until he almost bursts because he has got some little head clerkship, or some other trivial position, is really a modest man in a way. If he were not modest, he'd be ashamed of such cheap vanity, ashamed not to get any higher, instead of feeling proud and stuck up about it.

The man who is really ambitious—and we hope that millions of young men in this country are ambitious in the right way—is the man that IS NEVER SATISFIED.

* * *

The great men of the world, those that have done important things, have died just as dissatisfied with themselves as they were when they were young, beginning.

If you should ask the old scientist, Haeckel, still plodding and teaching at Jena, how he feels about his life, he would say to you, "Only failure, only failure; I've done nothing." And Shelley, after he had written some of the most beautiful things in the English language, despondently inked himself for having done no good work. He could see the good in others, write his beautiful praise of Keats or his tributes at the feet of Byron, who lived near him—no vanity about himself.

The greatest of all the geniuses that ever wrote, Shakespeare, calmly died without suspecting that he was a great man.

He did his work simply, did it better all the time, BECAUSE VANITY NEVER CAME TO POISON HIM. And when the proper time came he settled down to rest, perfectly free from conceit or egotism.

If you find vanity growing up in your heart, CHOKE IT TO DEATH.

When you plant flowers and you see the weeds growing, you pull the weeds—you know there will be no flowers where the weeds are.

And you may be sure that in the mind where vanity and cheap conceit are allowed to grow nothing big will grow instead of them.

* * *

Remember that men are much alike. The man in a race wins it because HE KEEPS ON RUNNING AT THE END when the others get tired and drop out.

The man who wins fight WINS IT BECAUSE HE GOES ON FIGHTING AT THE END when others have had enough and quit.

The man who wins in this race of life, in which we are all trying to do something worth while, and earn the approval of other men, is the man WHO KEEPS ON TRYING AT THE END when others have stopped and given up.

The truly ambitious man says: "No matter what I do, I shall simply try to do better."

"No matter how hard, I shall simply be encouraged to think that I shall climb higher."

All the good resolutions in the world, all the ambition, all the determination may not place you among the world's great men.

BUT AT LEAST YOU NEED NOT SHUT OFF STEAM.

The man who loses his ambition, his dissatisfaction with himself, is like an engineer shutting off the steam in a locomotive.

Steam with us human beings, is ambition, will power, determination to get ahead.

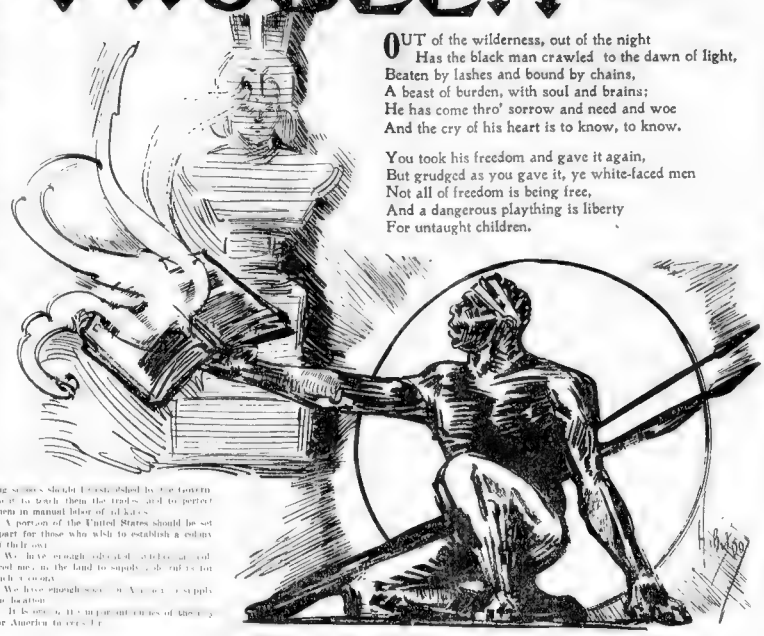
Nobody can say until the last day how far you can go or what you can do.

But you, at least can say: "I'll do everything that is in me. I won't shut off steam. I'll wait and let death do that for me."

"Death shall find me working, AND JUST AS DISSATISFIED WITH WHAT I HAVE DONE AS I WAS THE FIRST DAY I BEGAN TO DO MY WORK IN THIS WORLD."

THE PROBLEM

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX



OUT of the wilderness, out of the night
Has the black man crawled to the dawn of light,
Beaten by lashes and bound by chains,
A beast of burden, with soul and brains;
He has come thro' sorrow and need and woe
And the cry of his heart is to know, to know.

You took his freedom and gave it again,
But grudged as you gave it, ye white-faced men
Not all of freedom is being free,
And a dangerous plaything is liberty
For untaught children.

In vain do you say,
"We gave what he asked for—place and pay
And right of franchise." All wrong, all wrong.
He was but a child to be led along
By the hand of Love. Has he felt its touch?
Nay, you gave unwisely and gave too much,
But you gave not the thing that his groping mind
Was reaching up in the dark to find;
They were Love and Knowledge.

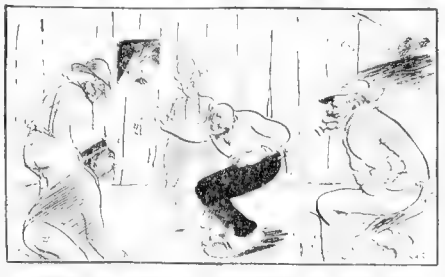
Oh Infinite
Must be the patience that hopes to right
The wrongs that are heavy with age and brought
To the level of virtues by mortal thought.
And greater than patience must be the trust
In the ultimate outcome of what is just;
And in and under and through and above
Must weave the warp of the purpose—Love.

Red with anguish his way has been,
This suffering brother of dusky skin.
For centuries fettered and bound to earth,
Slow his unfolding to freedom's birth;
Slow his rising from burden and ban
To fill the stature of normal man.
You must give him his wings ere you tell him to fly.
You must set the example and bid him try.
Let the white man pay for the white man's crime—
Let him work in patience and bide God's time.

Out of the wilderness, out of the night,
Has the black man crawled to the dawn of light.
He has come through the valley of great despair—
He has borne what no white man ever can bear.
He has come through sorrow and pain and woe,
And the cry of his heart is to know, to know!

Mirandy on How to Break Off an Engagement

By Dorothy Dix



In The Beginning

By Little Johnny

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER on the STAGE

as "Ready Money Ryder"

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER will walk upon the stage in Boston to-morrow night. Through four acts of a drama he will fight for the control of legislators, the purchase of the souls of a number of men, the undoing of an honest man, the defiance of his wife, the doing of all those to his father.

This is the first time the character of Rockefeller has been drawn by a playwright. It is also the first time this oft-told play has been seen on any stage in any city.

Also there will be another character almost as famous the character of Ida M. Tarbell, the woman whose name is known throughout the world as the first one to compile and publish to the world all the damning facts about the Rockefeller methods and the Standard Oil billions.

The name of the play is "The Lion and the Mouse." Charles Klein wrote it. It is to have its initial production at the Park Theatre.

The author does not say that Rockefeller is his model for the part of John Burkett Ryder, "Ready Money Ryder," as he is called. It would be in poor taste for poets, but in the theatre that he loves the drama of the stage where the descriptions and incidents of Ryder and the workings of his mind [illegible] hundreds of characteristics of the old oil king, temper his other characteristics that are those of Henry H. Rogers and J. Pierpont Morgan.

Church Side Is Missing

He departs somewhat from Rockefeller's actual appearance and habits [illegible] Ryder" is not a church member—he is [illegible] Rockefeller is [illegible] Ryder's wife is [illegible] Rockefeller's [illegible] Ryder's daughter [illegible]

Blighted by Oil Trust Game

[illegible] was brought up [illegible] of Pennsylvania. [illegible] father was an oil [illegible] Ryder [illegible] the case of things [illegible] with [illegible]

[illegible] Rockefeller [illegible] Ryder [illegible] Rockefeller [illegible] Ryder [illegible] Rockefeller [illegible] Ryder [

THE STAGE

New Play Is to Be Given Its First Production Here.

ATTRACTIONS AT THE THEATRES THIS WEEK

BOSTON is to be favored with the first performance on any stage of Charles Klein's new play, in which William Lewis, Walter Perron, Lee Muir and Howard Chambers, all of whom are equally good, if not better known than two more weeks in Boston.

Boston Theatre

Hollis Street Theatre

Reluctantly, indeed, will I bid farewell to Hollis Street Theatre

Keith's Theatre

Park Theatre

Colonial Theatre

Majestic Theatre

Tremont Theatre

Columbia Theatre.

Grand Opera House

Castle Square Theatre

Globe Theatre

Lyceum Theatre

Howard Athenaeum

Empire Theatre

Palace Theatre

Bowdoin Square Theatre

Austin & Stone's Museum

Grand Opera Season

Roller Skating

Dramatic Notes Continued on Page Twenty-nine

Most Beautiful Photograph in the World of Society Woman and Child

MRS. GEORGE J. GOULD and her daughter MARJORIE

ARTISTS pronounce the statement that Mrs. George J. Gould is the most beautiful society woman in the world to be true. Her daughter Marjorie is also considered the most beautiful child in New York.

It is the rarest thing for her to have an unsatisfactory photograph and her various portraits which have been painted by famous artists are all wonderfully satisfactory in their absolute faithfulness.

railroad magnate and present head of one could multiply in a beautiful woman, but she accentuates her beauty of features by her extreme naturalness. She never strains after effect, and thus loses the simplicity which is a potent charm in her individuality.

The accompanying photograph taken with her eldest daughter, Marjorie, is Mrs. Gould's favorite.

Whenever ideal mothers are mentioned Mrs. Gould's name is sure to be found

standard

parents

Married From Stage

coming from the stage to

and having a post

Miss Edith Kingdon

all else Mrs. George Gould

life for her child

Had Studied at Home.

Before she had studied at home with the three governesses and one tutor who resided in the liberal household. But Mrs.

to mingle with other children and was contemporaneously with her own set. Proud of youngest daughter of the very rich.

So up to town went M

The great house on the corner of Fifth avenue and Sixty-seventh street was made ready for her, and there with a governess and a companion she lives from Monday morning until Friday afternoon, when she goes home to Lakewood.

She is quite the liveliest young miss in

A Busy Little Woman.

Every morning in a smart little cart

for study and two for exercise and recreation. She is a serious student and gives promise of being a clever linguist.

She can talk French, German and

Miss Edith Kingdon

Married From Stage

coming from the stage to

and having a post

Miss Edith Kingdon and all else Mrs. George Gould

life for her child

Marjorie Gould is quite as tall for her age as her mother and very like her in feature.

Mrs. Gould has retained her marvellous complexion and sweetness of expression and has been called the handsomest looking woman in New York. She looks more like the

SOCIETY IN GAY COLORS MAKES THE GOLF LINKS BEAUTIFUL

days for golf lovers following each other in our quiet succession, have seemed to revive completely the glories of the golf season.

In search of the late moist days for that is its fad just now — is passing it in the out-of-doors, golf specialists, and golfers on a thousand hills to feast their eyes upon the rich Autumn landscape.

Fashionable ones are learning to fulfil the import of the poet's words when he says

If thou would'st learn a lesson that will keep
Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep
Go to the woods and hills.

And in the woods and the hills the fashionable ones are lingering this season later than ever.

Week-end Autumn functions are proving the most enchanting, informal country affairs imaginable, and are almost idyllic in their simplicity.

Weddings

The largest and most brilliant of the Autumn town weddings was that of Miss Laura Wilson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Cecil Porter Wilson of the Vendome, and Mr. James Purdon, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Greame Purdon of Marlboro street, which took place in Trinity Church at noon Wednesday.

The chancel of the church was handsomely decorated with white chrysanthemums and palms, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Henry S. Nash of the Union Theological School, former rector of the Church of the Redeemer at Bryn Mawr Hill, and the Rev. Alexander H. Mann of Trinity. Walter Goodrich presided at the organ.

The bride, another of the popular Vincent Club girls, was beautifully gowned in a white satin princess dress with point lace trimmings. She wore a long tulle veil and carried valley lilies. She was attended by a quartette of beautiful young

Miss Laura Wilson

Miss Edith Nourse

Miss Mary Purdon

Miss Marjorie Purdon

Mr. Robert Wales

Mr. William A. Brewer

Mr. Frank W. Gray

Mr. Frank H. Purdon

Mr. Robert Wales

Mr. William A. Brewer

Mr. Frank W. Gray

Mr. Frank H. Purdon

all wearing gowns of white

with

and

The bride's mother, Mrs. Wilson, was in

of the bride, Miss Edith Nourse

Miss Laura Wilson

Miss Mary Purdon

Miss Marjorie Purdon

Mr. Robert Wales

Mr. William A. Brewer

Mr. Frank W. Gray

Mr. Frank H. Purdon

and Mr. Robert Wales

Mr. William A. Brewer

Mr. Frank W. Gray

Mr. Frank H. Purdon

of Boston and

Mrs. Purdon was in

Mr. Purdon's

of New York. Mr. Purdon's

NEWPORT SOCIETY WOMAN Is Now INTERESTED In POLITICS

Mrs. Woodbury Kane.

MRS. WOODBURY KANE [illegible] ago. [illegible] was the [illegible] New York [illegible] ing [illegible] fairs.

During [illegible] was one of the [illegible] at members of the newly-formed Civic League of Newport and was fairly bubbling over with enthusiasm and reform ideas.

Nor did her enthusiasm wane when the Newport season closed, for she is said to be much interested in the political campaign in New York, and is one of the most prominent women in her set.

Mr. and Mrs. Kane have had Maplehurst villa on Bellevue avenue the [illegible] with Christmas [illegible] them among [illegible] Boston and New York.

Captain Kane, who is a descendant of the original John Jacob Astor, has served with distinction as a Rough Rider.

Providence

Providence, Oct. 21 The engagement of Miss Virginia Hainsell to Mr. Harry Parsons Cross, and the wedding of Miss Hortense Weeden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton H. Weeden, were the principal social events in the city this week, but [illegible] found [illegible] and Narragansett.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Perry who have been spending a month at the Virginia Hot Springs [illegible]

During the week [illegible]

Mrs. John Taylor Lewis is a recent bride, is visiting her father former Lieutenant-Governor W. C. T. Hazard, at Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs. William K. Hoppin, who have just returned from Europe, are registered at the Crown for the Winter.

Mrs. Amasa Sprague is entertaining at her Crowesett house Miss Portia Sprague, daughter of Rhode Island's war governor.

Mrs. John H. Hazen, mistress of Shore Acres, Narragansett Pier, was in town early in the week and announced her intention of shortly closing her Summer home and returning to her New York home on Riverside Drive.

The engagement of Miss Virginia Hazard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hazard of this city, has been announced. Miss Hazard is one of the wealthiest of Rhode Island's heiresses, the niece of Mrs. Thomas Shaw Kelly, Mrs. Herbert of England and Mrs. John W. Slater of Washington, D. C. She has been a popular member of [illegible] seasons, having been brought out by others of matrimony from several titled foreigners. Mr. Harry Parsons Cross, a Yale athlete, a widower with three children, has been the successful suitor. His wife, who was Miss Lorania King, granddaughter of [illegible] died [illegible] Mr. Cross [illegible] to be married [illegible] Tuesday evening Miss Hope Shepley entertained at a [illegible] Miss Hazard. [illegible] Weeden and her bridesmaids. After the [illegible] Miss Hazard [illegible] Miss Hazard [illegible] at Oakland Farm.

All of the guests brought kitchen utensils. Mrs. Bayard Kilgour of Cincinnati, matron of honor, poured, and Miss Wheelwright of Bristol, [illegible] the [illegible] table. Among those present were Miss Virginia Shepley, Miss Hope Shepley, Miss Harriet Hazard, Miss Edith Pitkin, Mrs. Edwin A. Barrows, Mrs. Frank E. Richmond, Jr., Mrs. Harry Pearce, Jr., Mrs. E. Bruce Merriman, Mrs. A. J. Miller, Jr., Mrs. Henry B. Dexter.

Franklin

FRANKLIN, Oct. 21 Charles A. Ray and sister, Miss Mendi L. Ray, have returned from a six weeks' pleasure trip in southern California.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison M. Thayer are in New York.

Miss [illegible] Whiting, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] F. Whiting, was married in New York Wednesday evening to [illegible] Franklin. After a wedding [illegible] the South Hill they will reside at No. [illegible] One Hundred and Twelfth street, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Rathburn are in Kansas.

At the home of James A. Smith Wednesday evening his daughter, Miss Nina Ada Smith, became the bride of Benjamin S. Hutchinson son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Hutchinson. The ceremony was performed by [illegible] Hebb, the pastor of the [illegible] church.

[illegible] Franklin High School [illegible] party in Odd [illegible] Miss Rose [illegible] of white muslin [illegible] At the conclusion of the [illegible] was given a reception [illegible] for Lefforme of Pawtucket, R. I.

[illegible] Martin has gone to Hockanum, N. H., for a couple of weeks' hunting.

Manchester

Manchester-by-the-Sea, Oct. 21.—Mrs. [illegible] Last Spring Mr. Plant brought home from New Brunswick, where he went on a [illegible] a beautiful little [illegible] The other day when [illegible] call on Mrs. Gordon Abbott [illegible] bear invited [illegible] a little [illegible] Mrs. Plant [illegible] the animals to follow her car [illegible]

[illegible] a beautiful [illegible] on the [illegible] the large shade trees all [illegible] is superb. The late season [illegible] Manchester [illegible] Capture of the North Shore [illegible]

Hamilton

Hamilton, Oct. 21.—Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H. Prince had a large house party at Princemere over the week-end and extended [illegible] Fred H. Prince, Jr., had a number of his friends down from Harvard, including Harry Tweed and Nat Simpkins.

The other night the three young men went out for a jaunt on some of Mr. Prince's polo ponies after dinner, the moonlight having an attractive enticement, and as they were galloping along did not see a wire fence in front of them, and ran on to [illegible] the ride. Tweed and Harry Tweed landed safely, Mr. Prince breaking the pony's neck and breaking Mr. Tweed's nose, besides inflicting other bruises. Mr. Prince paid $1,800 for the pony.

Magnolia

Magnolia, Oct. 21.—Mrs. Charles Hayden has closed her summer villa on Magnolia Point and returned to Boston [illegible] after cottagers to leave for their town homes are the H. Stapple Pottery, [illegible] for Boston Wednesday, and the R. M. Sterns, who also closed their cottage Wednesday and returned to New York.

As a result of the large subscriptions made by the summer guests at Magnolia the past season, and of the thousands of dollars raised at the various charity events, the hitherto unattractive entrance into Magnolia Village is to be beautified by an outlay of a large sum. Work was started this week.

Medway

Mrs. [illegible] and daughter [illegible] Ridgewood [illegible] Mrs. Olive [illegible] to San Bernardino, Cal.

[illegible] Thomas M. Mc[illegible] Miss Grace Sutton pleasantly entertained a number of friends at her home Friday evening.

Milton

A new line of cars has been put into operation by the Old Colony Company through Milton, running from Postoffice square to the city, through Blue Hill avenue, to Randolph and Brockton.

Mr. Kirk in Perry and family of Bates road, East Milton, have gone to California, where Mr. Perry will go into business with his brother. Before their departure they were given a farewell party at which they were presented a dress suit case and a traveling bag.

Worcester

Worcester, Oct. 21.—Tuesday night in Central church, Miss Ruth Aiden Curtis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Curtis, No. 280 Lincoln street, was married to Captain Edward Hill of the United States Army, by Rev. A. W. Hatchwork. The wedding was a strictly military affair. Captain Hill wore a full uniform, as did [illegible] officers, who were also [illegible] in the church and house were elaborately decorated.

[illegible] of honor was Mrs. Brookfield Bullock. Miss Edith Richardson was maid of honor. The best man was Joseph Hill, and the ushers were Philip Curtis, brother of the bride; Captain Richard Ellis of Fort Adams, Theodore Brown, Captain Charles Lord of Fort Strong, Lieutenants William Coivin and Douglas Mackay, both of Fort Adams.

Captain and Mrs. Hill left for New York and from there they will go to the home of the groom in North Carolina. After a stay at the groom's home the couple will leave for Fort Rosecrans, Cal., where the groom is stationed.

At the annual meeting of the Associated Charities this week Rev. Dr. George Hodges, dean of the Episcopal Theological Seminary of Cambridge, gave the principal address. The report [illegible] Mrs. W. S. B. Hopkins, showed a balance of $7.42, with all bills paid.

The following officers were elected for the year: Clerk, George H. Haynes; treasurer, S. S. Hopkins; assistant treasurer, Edwin T. Estey; director for two years, Miss Margaret Harkness; directors for three years, Henry A. Marsh, Charles G. Nichols, Philip J. O'Connell, Charles G. Washburn, Matthew J. Whittall and John H. Cook, Mrs. Sarah B. Dewey, Mrs. C. Livingston, Mrs. J. J. Hutchinson and Dr. Lemuel J. Woodward.

A wedding of great interest [illegible] society was celebrated Wednesday night, when Miss Helen J. Sawyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Sawyer, and Frank D. Fiske of Portland, son of Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Fiske of Newton, were married by Rev. Andrew Burnes Chidley, pastor of Plymouth Church. The bride is one of the leading society girls of Worcester.

The first reception of the season [illegible] pupils of the Kimball School was held [illegible] Miss Helen [illegible] Kimball [illegible] of the school was assisted in receiving by the members of the faculty. Miss [illegible] Eastwood, Miss John W. Bray, Miss [illegible] Shaw Lowe from Mount [illegible] Miss Bertha [illegible] Hixon.

The wedding of Miss Anna [illegible] daughter of Mrs. Hannah D. Tait, [illegible] 28 Windsor street, and well known in Worcester and Worcester [illegible] to Frank P. Fox, of the reportorial [illegible] staff of the Boston Herald, has been [illegible] and will take place Tuesday evening, Oct. 31 at 8 o'clock, in St. John's Episcopal Church. The groom was a well known Worcester newspaper man before he joined the Herald staff.

Springfield

Springfield, Oct. 21.—Walter G. Morse has closed his Summer home, Glenurman Becket and reopened his Pearl street home in this city, and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. White have closed Six Maples and returned to the city. Mr. and Mrs. William H. Nevins, who have occupied the J. B. Cole cottage, Avalon, since June, have closed it and returned here. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin A. Carter are still entertaining at Ballybody. Mr. and Mrs. John H. Smith are among the guests at Mrs. Angie E. Armstrong's Summer home, Boulder Grange.

At the Claflin House Mr. and Mrs. Chester W. Bliss and daughter, Mrs. Cooper S. Robson, Miss Robson, Percival Bliss, Miss Diana G. Bagley, W. H. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Bee, Julian A. Bee, Mrs. J. [illegible] Anderson, Miss Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Fossett have been among the guests this week.

Mrs. F. H. Burt of Spruce street gave an autumn tea, the first of a series of at homes Tuesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. Mrs. H. M. Phinney poured, assisted by Mrs. J. M. Morrill. Mrs. W. M. Harrey assisted Mrs. Burt in receiving.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage Tuesday, Oct. 31, of Miss Charlotte Hitchcock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hitchcock, and Mr. George W. Faulk.

Millis

A reception was tendered Rev. and Mrs. Buxton in the church vestry, Wednesday evening, about 225 being present. Remarks were made by K. F. Richardson, Rev. G. R. Hewitt, and Warren Clark. Mr. Buxton responding. A piano duet was rendered by Mrs. B. W. Mann and Miss Louise Holbrook. There were vocal solos by Rev. and Mrs. Robert W. Brownridge, and a recitation by the quartet. The reception was held from eight to nine o'clock, followed by a social hour.

Mrs. Charles W. Johnson is visiting in Philadelphia.

J. F. Slayton and family have returned to their winter home in Melrose.

Miss Mae Morse has returned from a visit in Somerville.

Mrs. Mildred B. Hamlin is in Worcester.

Miss Alice Higgins has gone to Ithaca [illegible]

Pride's Crossing

Pride's Crossing, Oct. 21.—The Frankford Higginson have closed their cottage, "Old Fort" and returned to town.

Work has been started this week on the construction of a large Summer cottage on Common lane for Mr. and Mrs. Phillip S. Weeks. The house will probably be ready in Spring.

J. Torrey Morse, 3d, has been entertaining a house party at his cottage here the past week. Among the guests were the Misses Easte and Ethel Campbell, Miss Chester and Mrs. Snelling of Boston.

The Charles H. Dalton's closed their cottage and returned to Boston Monday.

Beverly Farms

Beverly Farms, Oct. 21.—Among the departures are the William Endicott Dergan, who have been occupying the Hooper cottage; Dr. C. B. Porter and family, who have been at the Olney cottage; Mrs. Augustus Peirce and the S. Reed Anthonys.

Mrs. Roland [illegible] Lincoln will close their cottage next week and return to Boston.

The Frank Seabury's, the Thomas M. Mc[illegible] the John Maddons and the R. A. [illegible] will close their cottages soon for the Winter.

Mrs. Frank Morison and her daughter returned to Boston Wednesday.

Beverly Cove

Beverly Cove, Oct. 21 Mr. and Mrs. Byers J. Allan have a large house party at their beautiful Italian villa over the week-end.

Mrs. H. C. Weston closed her cottage Thursday, and is now at her home, No. 177 Beacon street, Boston, for the Winter.

Mrs. W. Scott Fitz has been spending the week with her sister, Mrs. E. S. Grew. Mrs. Fitz has just returned from a five-weeks' stay in Jackson, N. H.

Bath

Bath, Mrs., Oct. [illegible] [illegible] ciety event of the week was [illegible] on Wednesday night at Miss Bess Watson Clifford in the [illegible] of Portland, which [illegible] of Mr and Mrs [illegible] Watson [illegible] Mrs. Clifford [illegible] Mrs. Watson [illegible] Bath [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs.

JUST WHAT BULBS TO GROW AND HOW TO PLANT AND CARE FOR THEM

EXPERT GARDENER DOOGUE TELLS OF THE TULIP.

This is the second in the series of articles on houseplants and how to move and care for them for the Winter prepared for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN by an expert gardener of Boston, Luke J. Doogue.

BULBS TO USE And How to CARE FOR THEM

BY LUKE J. DOOGUE.

The story of the introduction and culture of the tulip in Holland is very interesting and contains many surprising facts that are well worth reciting. We all consider Holland as the home of the tulip though it is now grown in almost every country with success. Here in Boston it has been successfully cultivated for the past twenty years on the Superintendent of Public Grounds. The bulb was originally brought from Persia to Holland in 1622. It attracted little attention until about 1637, when fashionable Parisians took to wearing the natural flowers for headdresses. The demand for novelties to satisfy the dictates of fashion soon depleted the limited stock of bulbs and there followed a period of wild speculation very much like our times of frenzied finance and bull markets with their subsequent disasters. Some of the wild speculations in the country until, like all such seasons, common sense returned and the bubble burst in a night. All had turned sellers and pandemonium was let loose, bankruptcies and ruin on every side. Millions were involved and the nation suffered a shock that it took many years to recover from.

The following figures will give some idea of the amounts that were asked and paid for bulbs. They seem incredible, but it is no fiction, as the source of the information is reliable. The bulbs were sold per pound and also per the single bulb—bulb and weight 1,528 are to the pound.

One bulb of Goda van Leyden sold for $220, and a few days later for $2,214. One bulb of Generalissimo first sold for $40 and afterwards for $1,618. One bulb of Semper Augustus first for $30, then for $761. White Croun Semper Augustus brought $50, and this latter sold at almost incredible for $1,100.

Admiral Von Eyck was sold for $1,100 and Admiral Leifkin for $1,000. All these prices were given to show you to what we point out in our garden to-day, and which can be bought for a few cents each at the horticultural stores.

Flower Early in Spring.

Tulips are popular and deservedly so for the flower early in the Spring, and this early arrival is the strong point in their favor. They are also easily grown and the most important point is to get good stock. If we will remember two points should be remembered, for while the bulb has a facility of taking care of itself when once in the ground, it always does better when given a little attention.

If you have beds that have been planted year after year with no change, the soil ought to be enriched as it is greatly exhausted as the bulb grows. If we will remember two more, if you can get it, which is a hard task but a thing that pays in good results, the coating of manure of some kind provides the best nourishment and chances of growing fine flowers. Before planting the beds deep and turn the soil well up from the bottom, screening it down fine with the spade as it is turned up. Keep the manure from all contact with the bulbs. Let it be so that the roots will seek it out. Smooth the top of the bed, covering it well to prevent the water logging on it. Put over to the beds the good of regular depth and for this purpose use a dibble. An old wooden hoe or rake handle will answer. Cut the dibble so that it will only be nine inches long and the top of the bulb will be four and one-half inches under the ground.

As a last precaution, and one to be recommended, is putting a little coarse sand under each bulb. It is not absolutely necessary, but your flowers will be benefited by it. The beds should be covered with leaves, straw or soft cheese in early in the part of the

Over the beds late in November or if the season is open let it go into December before you cover. The idea in covering is to keep the bulbs frozen until the thaw out in the Spring. It is not the cold that does injury, but alternate freezing and thawing which heaves the bulbs, breaking the tender roots and causing rot. To plant the bulbs a handy way to get them at regular intervals is to make a sort of rake with sticks of wood, using nails to mark the distances apart you want the bulbs. Used Drawing this rake length wise and across the beds will locate the place for each bulb which will be at the intersection of the lines. The extra bits of work and make the beds look neat. If the matter of buying bulbs it is like everything else. They cannot be had for nothing and if you are intending to plant it will be well to go to a first-class house and pay a fair price for your supply.

Best Early Tulips.

The following list comprises the best of the single early tulips and these are also good for growing indoors:

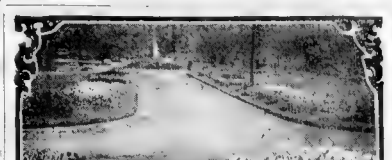
Chrysolora, pure yellow; Rose Talisman, rose; Bateaker, white; Porteleger, scarlet; Cygne de Cardinal, rose and white; Van Vondel, white; Joost van Vondel, striped; Cottage Maid, rose and white; Royal Standard, gold and silver; Proserpine, flamed purple; Standard, cherry color; White Swan, Thomas Moore, terra cotta; Cardinal's Hat, deep red; Emilion Brilliant, Ophir d'or yellow; Rembrandt, variegated; Pink Beauty, pink and white.

With these to choose from it is possible to make many very beautiful combinations.

You have understood that bulbs multiply, grow in Holland, but that is a ghost story, for bulbs will grow here just as well as in Holland and you can prove it in trying your own beds. You will notice on your bulbs when you take them out of the ground little offsets or as you might call them, new bulbs. Put these aside and they will bud. Put your old bulbs away for the winter in a dry, cool place, spread out in boxes to cure.

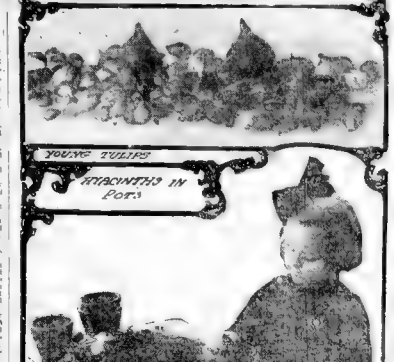
In the Fall clean your bulbs, breaking off the old withered leaves and assort the bulbs. With little care it is possible to keep the colors together, making possible more effective beds and finer contrasts. When cleaning the bulbs be careful of the little offsets or little bulbs as we said, before. Take them off carefully and at planting time put them in a little place by themselves, sowed broadcast, and cover them with about two inches of loam and afterward, when the weather has grown very cold, throw over them some litter to a good depth. Most of these bulbs will flower the first year and the percentage of loss will be very small, practically nothing, and they will increase in size until they become of the finest flowering bulbs.

This is no fiction, and the truth can be demonstrated by anyone who has a few bulbs and cares to take the little trouble to make the above experiment. If there is no chance to plant out any bulbs for lack of room or facilities, a few should be potted in boxes and kept during the winter months. Make a few attempts and you will soon have a most acceptable gift to friend or those who are fond of flowers. The soil for these bulbs should be rich and mellow, and the pots should be large as your fancy or pocketbook will allow.



TULIPS IN PUBLIC GARDEN

YOUNG TULIPS



HYACINTHS IN POT.

SCENE IN PUBLIC GARDEN

USING THE DIBBLE

SORTING TULIPS

POTTING BULBS FOR THE HOUSE.

UNUSUAL PHOTOGRAPHS OF PLANT LIFE AND CULTIVATION

Stories of Success in New England—No. 4

WILLIAM L. DOUGLAS TELLS HOW TO SUCCEED.

William L. Douglas, Massachusetts' Governor, An Example of Success.

BY J. FRANK DAVIS.

[illegible] New York in the Merchants United [illegible] few months ago. The object was [illegible] in the business organizations of William L. Douglas, Boston [illegible] shifted to the front [illegible]

[illegible] The Last and was [illegible] Governor of Massachusetts [illegible] a Republican [illegible] but because [illegible] big [illegible] You know of [illegible] who have [illegible]

Success in Fame and Honor.

[illegible] There are many [illegible] successful [illegible]

[illegible] head faithful toward it, push on down [illegible] appear as the best known man in [illegible] world.

He had a letter from a California [illegible]

[illegible] Between which [illegible] the sun [illegible] and [illegible] picture without his [illegible]

[illegible] as though it had borne his [illegible] and more significant of his [illegible] of [illegible] to the [illegible]

[illegible] himself he [illegible] darker days [illegible]

[illegible] He emphasizes the [illegible] but petty [illegible] The [illegible] It dwells on [illegible]

Unassuming as in Youth.

[illegible] Success never [illegible] Then they lose [illegible] Governor Douglas [illegible]

'Best Known Man in World'

He had a letter from a [illegible]

GOOD SHOE MAN HAS FAITH IN THE FUTURE.

His Rules for Success.

William L. [illegible]

[illegible]

By W. L. DOUGLAS.

Throughout this broad land [illegible] of [illegible] people [illegible] the future [illegible] and proud [illegible] the great [illegible]

A [illegible] A [illegible] A [illegible]

Tales of the Prodigal Son

The Stranger Again Within Hub Gates Is Reminiscent of Men and Things of Past Decade

WENDELL PHILLIPS SUMNER met some old friends in his tour of Bos-

I left [illegible] years [illegible] the [illegible] quarter. When he saw the drop curtain hauled along the bar at 11 o'clock it took a [illegible] than [illegible] Lafayette that led to some of the suburban cities.

[illegible]

[illegible] barroom [illegible] there [illegible] to [illegible] they [illegible] put [illegible] wicks?

He Had Been Down on State Street

They [illegible] heard an awful rumbling sound and at first thought it might be Frank Dunn composing personal paragraphs for the National League programme [illegible] Robert Fitzsimmons [illegible] Lafayette [illegible] Robert Fitzsimmons posed for the Solar plexus. There wasn't a gazabo in Roxbury who could knock a fly too high for me. If I'd have stuck to them kind of high balls I might be champion yet.

That's right," says Coughlin Dixon, "you [illegible]

"Doing Me All Right," Said John L.

[illegible] Lafayette [illegible] Lafayette [illegible] Lafayette [

"Why I Should Be Made the Next Mayor of Boston"

By John F. Fitzgerald

"NO SPECIAL FAVORS FOR CORPORATIONS"

Former Congressman Tells What He Would Do If He Were Mayor.

By Charles O. Power.

"Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long."

So sang Goldsmith a Hermit and so sings the Hon. John F. Fitzgerald of Boston. It is new to this difference. Although he wants but little, nevertheless, the wants of the Hermit were plural, while the wants of Mr. Fitzgerald are singular. He simply wants to be Mayor of the Hub of the Universe. And he says:

That he wants the badge of authority not merely for the gratification of personal ambition.

That he does not want the sense of power and place and the exaction of command for the purpose of subserving any selfish ends.

That he wants to be charged by the people unbought grace with the executive management of the city's affairs for the betterment of city conditions.

That he wants the chance to work by day and by night for the upbuilding of the city, commercially, industrially and municipally.

Mr. Fitzgerald and I opened his head quarters in the Winthrop building with a heart-to-heart talk on the city's political situation. While we were at it Mr. Fitzgerald fired the following order to the office force of his campaign. Say, remember for a while to come. You are not secretaries for this campaign. Get busy. Do it now."

"Get Busy! Do It Now."

"What are your mottoes, Mr. Fitzgerald?" I asked.

"Do it now! Get busy! Those two will be the mottoes of the work," he replied.

"I want you to tell me, Mr. Fitzgerald," I said, "just when you conceived the idea [illegible]

"Boston wants for Mayor a man who will see that proper protest is made when the rights of Boston are endangered; who will work to reduce the city's debt; who will insist that no special privileges be given to the corporations, that no franchises in the highways be granted without adequate compensation."—JOHN F. FITZGERALD to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Enormous City Debt.

"Then really, without the aid of the so-called leaders and despite them you ex- [illegible]

Beat the Party Leaders.

[illegible]

Is One of Nine Sons.

[illegible]

Rival Candidates for the Democratic Nomination for the Office of Mayor of Boston.

By Boston American Staff Photographer.
The Hon. John F. Fitzgerald.

By Boston American Staff Photographer.
THE HON. EDWARD J. DONOVAN.

"A good mayor should first be honest himself. He should be alert and diligent for the public welfare. He should take every precaution to prevent waste, by demanding the highest efficiency in the administration of the various departments. If a waste is stopped, it is a simple matter to check extravagance."—EDWARD J. DONOVAN to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

By Edward J. Donovan

"DUTY OF THE MAYOR TO PREVENT WASTE"

Organization Candidate Tells What a Good Executive Should Be.

By J. Frank Davis.

In Politics for Years

[illegible]

"A Fool to Chase Trouble"

[illegible]

Was Married in 1891.

[illegible]

Good Campaign Orator

[illegible]

Theatrical News and Notes

Continued from Page 24.

"Duchess of Dantzig"

"Madame Sans-Gene" put into the form of a light comedy opera, and the title "The Duchess of Dantzig" is to be the next attraction at the Hollis Street Theatre, beginning today. The book and lyrics are by Hugh Hamilton, and the music by the famous English composer, Ivan Caryll, who has just returned to Paris after a long visit to the United States, during which time he produced "The Girl from Up There," "The Girl from Dixie" and "The Girl from Kay's." Miss Lulu Glaser will be the Duchess, while Holbrook Blinn will play Napoleon.

Jerome's Recitals

Jerome K. Jerome will be the most distinguished literary visitor in Boston next week. Just at present he is the latest form sensation in New York where he made his initial appearance in reciting from his own works at the Empire Theatre Thursday afternoon. This is the first time that the famous author of "Three Men in a Boat" has visited this side of the Atlantic. On Tuesday afternoon, October 24, he will appear at the Hollis Street Theatre with new sensational stories and anecdotes, a couple with humorous flavor justifying the right of Mr. Jerome to the title of "Mark Twain of England."

Sunday Night Concerts

Popular vaudeville acts will comprise the bill at the concert in the Boston Theatre tonight. Barney Bernard, Hourlon, Dodson and Wright are a delightful quartet who will head the bill. Then there are Mr. and Mrs. Nell Burkhead, in a dramatic sketch. Down at Brook Farm is Davis and Young, singers and monologists. Harry Hillfield, monologue comedian. The Hassan's colored artists. Lorella Pimpossible, contortion and many others, including Globoscope.

An all star concert is announced at the Majestic theatre tonight. The bill is headed by Dan McAvoy and his fifth Avenue girls. There are also Wright Huntington and company in "A Stolen Kiss"; Harney Pagan and Hazelda Byron in a comedy; George C. Davis, monologists. Frank O. Young and Lillian Burke in a dancing specialty called "Dancing by the Beach." Musical Bowens, Lewis & Gordon, and a series of motion pictures illustrating Jack London's "Sea Wolf."

There will be another big bachelors reception this week at the Young Men's Social Science Theatre. Among those who have promised to attend are Ben Richards in their annual athletic parade, Fitzgerald and the Dana quartette, Dimond and Sonia in their songs with moving illustrated pictures, Young Reading and Lamont in physical culture feats, Ed Gray the tall humorist, Anderson and Collins in their coupled comedy acts, Williams and Donnelly, Shields and Gah, the Holdens and the Hasbrooks.

The Elks' Concert

At the second concert in the series by Boston Lodge, No. 10, B. P. O. E., at the [illegible]

Stage Notes.

Irish musical melodies sung by real Irish ladies under the direction of Dion Boucicault are the great feature of Keith's Bijou Hall during the week of November 6. This is one of the foremost ladies singing societies in the country. The ladies will be assisted by Miss Joan Hilland, contralto; Miss Madge Murphy, soprano; Miss Adelaide Kelly, harpist, and Miss Annie Jolida, pianiste. Most of the ladies are prominent society people of wealth and all are beautiful examples of the genuine Irish lass.

Grace George is to produce "The Marriage of William Ashe," dramatized for her from Mrs. Wm. Clifford's book, at her Duke of York's theatre, London, on June 1. Mrs. Clifford is a daughter of Lewis Morris, the late poet laureate of England.

Ada Rehan has returned to America after a successful year's work in England. She appeared in an English version of Le Gallienne's "Quest of the Golden Girl" at the Duke of York's theatre, London, and in "Much Ado About Nothing" at the Lyceum. She will open her season in Washington, D. C., on Monday evening, October 30. The adaptation is entitled "The Taming of Helen."

With the last week of "The College Widow" at Reed's Eden Musee, Miss Ethel Hulse leads Miss Fay Wheeler by three lengths in the results recording contest. Wednesday Miss Martha A. Sawyer, 1 Bowdoin square, Boston, has been awarded herself a beautiful piano. Next week Miss Wheeler will be presented with a new and daring Miss Hulse will be presented with a diamond ring. Precisely a minute after the last performance of this days she won the piano.

Adelaide Thurston and Nick Long are expected to appear at Keith's the week of November 13. They present a sketch entitled "Managerial Troubles."

In "No Mother to Guide Her," the latest piece from the pen of Lillian Mortimer, which Decker & Veronne are using as the starring vehicle for Miss Mortimer this season, an actual reproduction is shown of a cozy corner in Delmonico's. This is generally among the noticeable producing novel features of the piece.

Milka Ternina, one of the new prima donnas to be heard here with the Savage Grand Opera Company, in one of Rex Almond's skits that have been negotiated to sing in English. Another is Parsifal. Miss Ternina will make her American debut as Artemis in "Tannhauser." Mr. Savage played her in the title role of "Peggy from Paris." Last season she played the Countess Cowper in "Prince Otto." Her reputation as a singer has preceded her, and with Miss Ringo is listed in "Parsifal."

The Bacchic Choir is organized by the society of amateurs that has acted Germain plays here for some years past, gives its first performance for the Winter at the Dudley Street Opera House on November 30. The play will be Ibsen's "Pillars of [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

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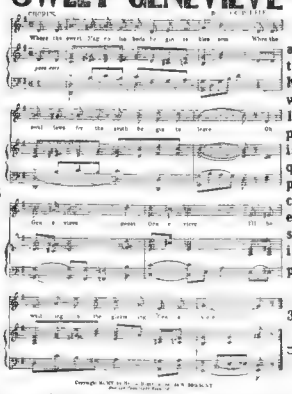

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What You Goin' to Do When the Rent Comes Around? (Hans & Lee) Words and music by Tim Waters. Also for 'cello.

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In Vacation Time. Merry Vocal & instrumental.

When a Darkey Breaks de Golden Rule. Words and music by Edgar M. Jones.

Nobody but You. (By Jay Tompkins).

INSTRUMENTAL.

Bouquet of Roses. (Splendid set of waltzes.)

College Life March. (A big HIT.)

Mourning Dove Waltzes. (By the composer of the famous Wedding of the Winds.)

Dream of the Violets. (A graceful measure.)

Uncle Sam's Patrol. (Medley of popular parts into one.)

VOCAL.

If Angels Sing from Heaven. (The latest song by Jas. A. Bland & Lee Orean.)

Poor Old Weary Me. (Words and music by Tim Waters.)

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She Was a Lily by the Deep Blue Sea. (By the writer of "Down Where the Cotton Blossoms Grow.")

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When a Feller Needs a Friend. (Words and music by Jas. A. Bland.)

Words That Live in the Heart. (Words and music by Jas. A. Bland.)

When I Get Back to Dixie Land. (Words and music by Jas. A. Bland.)

When I Put a Rose in the Pumpkin Mug. (Words and music by Tim Waters.)

INSTRUMENTAL.

Yankee Girl. (By the composer of "Uncle Sammy.")

Peter Piper March and Two-step. (By composer of "Polly Prim.")

Love, Hope and Intercession. (By the composer of "Hiawatha.")

Parade. (Blended melodies from the opera.)

VOCAL.

Mr. Dooley. (Words by the writer of the song of that name. By the writer of "Mr. Johnson, Turn Me Loose.")

Mr. Johnson, Turn Me Loose. (Words by the writer of "Mr. Dooley.")

Good Night, Dearie. (Words by the writer of "Hello, Central, Give Me Heaven.")

Hello, Central, Give Me Heaven. (Words by the writer of "Good Night, Dearie.")

The Lily and the Rose. (Words by the writer of "Sweet Adeline.")

Sweet Adeline. (Words by the writer of "The Lily and the Rose.")

Where the Golden Poppies Grow. (Words by the writer of "Where the Southern Roses Grow.")

Where the Southern Roses Grow. (Words by the writer of "Where the Golden Poppies Grow.")

Good Night, Ladies. (Words by the writer of "Hello, Ma Baby.")

Hello, Ma Baby. (Words by the writer of "Good Night, Ladies.")

INSTRUMENTAL.

Hamona Waltz. (Words & music by Jas. A. Bland & Lee Orean.)

A Trip to Niagara. (Medley and Two-step. (Like Barnum's Band.)

Ripley Dance. (Words & music by Jas. A. Bland & Lee Orean.)

The Crescent and the Star. (Intermezzo. (By the composer of "The Indolent.")

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1 News Sections—2 Parts 4—Comic Supplement
2 Editorial Section 5—Music
3 Magazine Section

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FITZGERALD AND DONOVAN RUSH PLANS FOR BATTLE.

Rival Candidates for Democratic Mayoralty Nomination Lose No Time in Getting the Party Followers Into Line

CITY CLERK HAS 13 WARD LEADERS, HIS RIVAL 6

Bitterest Municipal Campaign City Has Known Begins with a Remarkable Realignment in Ranks of Democracy

Both Edward J. Donovan and John F. Fitzgerald, rival candidates for the Democratic nomination for Mayor of Boston, express the utmost confidence of success. They and their lieutenants are sparing no effort and losing no time in alligning party workers of influence on the one side or the other. The impartial canvass of ward leaders by the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN shows that thirteen are for Donovan, six for Fitzgerald, and six thus far non-committal.

Boston to-day is the field of the most singular pole at battle waged here since it became a municipality. It is a fight between two Democrats for a nomination for Mayor by direct vote of the people in the primaries. The battle which has just begun is exciting more interest than an campaign between Democratic and Republican candidates for the mayoralty for over did. It is more engrossing to the battle between the winner and his opponent at the polls to be named by the Republicans, is likely to be.

The caucus campaign is between City Clerk Edward J. Donovan and former Congressman John F. Fitzgerald. Both on their political prominence largely on one man. He is the chief supporter of Dr. Martin M. Lomasney. He is the leader of Ward 8, and a politician whose influence is felt in every ward in Boston. He was for many years the leader in opposing Fitzgerald for Congress, he fought for years to put Donovan in the office of city clerk. The present fight has created an almost complete realignment of the factions of the local Democracy.

To Manage His Own Campaign.

One [illegible] statements made by the contest by City Clerk Donovan. He said:

I shall take my campaign in my own hands.

Many politicians believe that this is his only way to win. Donovan has not been identified with the machine that Lomasney and Ward 8 control. He has been in the support of Thomas N. Hart and a political ally of Martin Lomasney, who for years has been the leader of the regular Democracy in Ward 8. Donovan fought hard for Hart's election in the Ward 8 fight. Among the other leaders were Joseph A. Conry, Assistant Mayor Wood and John H. Murphy and John Quirk, who are now lined up with the mayor. Many organizations count little in politics in Boston, the present fight appears to have resolved itself into a political battle between the political party leaders, Donovan, himself, as the Board of [illegible]

J. R. Murphy for Donovan.

It comprised James Timoney, Joseph Corbett, John A. Kelliher, Patrick J. Kennedy and John F. Fitzgerald. It was the election which elected the mayor of the city. It was the contest which elected [illegible] to the city council in the first ward. It was the contest which elected Patrick A. Collins to congress. It was the contest which elected Patrick A. Collins to congress. It was the contest which elected Patrick A. Collins to congress. It was the contest which elected Patrick A. Collins to congress.

[illegible] Donovan and Kelliher are [illegible] Timoney has not declared himself on the question, but Fitzgerald has the support of [illegible] Ward 8, while Fitzgerald is [illegible] Ward 8, while Fitzgerald is [illegible] Ward 8, while Fitzgerald is

ARMED MANIAC KEEPS POLICE AT BAY.

Danvers Fugitive Returns to His Home, Drives Wife Away and Defies Officers, Who Seek to Get Him, by Gun and Knife

DRACUT SUMMONSES HELP FROM LOWELL

[illegible] Threatening to shoot on sight and [illegible] with a rifle [illegible] Although [illegible] sometimes [illegible] as Police Officer [illegible] who escaped from the [illegible] House Asylum on Monday last, [illegible] has [illegible] and a [illegible] posse [illegible] and a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THOUSANDS IN HARLEM CHEER FOR HEARST.

Wave of Enthusiasm Engulfs Northern Section of City, and Crowds Chant the Knell of Murphyism and Graft

5,000 PEOPLE THRONG ONE MEETING PLACE

Hearst to Reward Proof of Illegal Registration

New York, Oct. 21.—William Randolph Hearst, Municipal League candidate for Mayor, at his campaign headquarters at the Hoffman House, this afternoon, personally offered a reward of $1,000 for the first conviction of an illegal registration in the Eighteenth Assembly (Charles Murphy's) District.

He also announced that similar rewards would be offered for convictions in other districts if investigations now under way revealed certain conditions that were suspected to exist.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, Oct. 21.—Harlem swung into line tonight for Hearst and the entire Municipal ticket.

For the first time during the campaign Mr Hearst and his associates journeyed into the northern section of the city in the whirlwind campaign, and Harlem turned out by the thousands to extend an enthusiastic welcome. Such scenes of enthusiasm swept from One Hundred and Tenth street to One Hundred and Seventieth, Alone the avenues of the gathering was victory, and no death knell of Murphyism and graft was charted by the thousands who turned out to pledge fealty to Hearst's cause.

The overflow points of the crowds for the night were the Lion Palace, on One Hundred and Tenth street and Cosmopolitan Hall, at One Hundred and Seventieth street and Amsterdam avenue.

Overflow Meeting Held.

Thirty-six hundred people crowded into the latter hall, and at least five thousand waited in Lion Palace until a quarter to ten, when Mr. Hearst, who had appeared at the other hall first, entered and was fairly mobbed by the enthusiastic people as they left their seats to extend him a welcome.

Police protection was necessary to escort Mr Hearst from the hall to the car in which he followed the crowds to the other hall, and when he had reached the platform a hundred cheering and hustling men were making his hand, followed him to the subway.

Held Reception on Train.

Many of the thickest men flocked into the station and crowded upon the train where an impromptu reception was held en route to the hall.

A feature of the Lion Palace meeting was that it was attended by the 200 members of the Henry H Nethaart Republican Association, whose presidency announced, amid great cheering, that the club would take sides for Hearst.

At the meeting Mr. Hearst was either presider or followed on the speaker's platform by Edward Swann, candidate for District Attorney; J. G. Phelps Stokes, candidate for president of the Board of Aldermen; Nathan Vidaver, the well-known lawyer, and other orators.

Mr Hearst in his speech said:

"I have defined my principles and outlined my policy in several speeches, which I hope you have seen.

"I am here tonight as a business man to make a short business talk on the practical advantages of Municipal Ownership.

"There is none so have worship better to say than that we are radical and you and

"We stand for honesty and efficiency in government, and there is nothing unsound in that.

"We stand for opposition to thievery and corruption by the puppets in power, and the bosses that own the puppets, and the corporations that run the bosses; and there is nothing unsound in that opposition.

"We stand for such public ownership of public utilities as will retain for the people the franchises as they once got them given away, and will result in adequate water supply, in all boroughs, in adequate and economical gas supply for all the people at one-half the price they are now paying.

No Plan of Confiscation.

"We stand for the development of immensely needed rapid transit facilities, and enough legitimate profit from legitimate municipal ownership to pay better wages, reduce taxation and build schools.

"And I propose showing that there is nothing unsound in that. A plain programme for public ownership is simply the application of the same business principles to public property as are applied to private property.

"The rights of property are sacred. We all admit that, and we assert that the rights of the people as a whole to their property are just as important as the right of the individual citizen is to his property.

"To have given away or rather the men who represented us have given away such valuable property in the shape of franchises as we have, and have in no case as never sold milk.

"There is no plank of any party in its public ownership programme but there are franchises which have been given away and which the people must have back, and these we propose to buy back at a fair price and operate for the people.

Pay 15 and 18 Per Cent.

"And there is a thing unsound in that I am going to quote a few figures to show you the value of the franchises you have given away, so you may appreciate the value of the franchises you still retain.

"The Metropolitan Street Railway concern of thirteen miles, separate railways, and has capitalized many of them by issuing stock and bonds to the stockholders eight or ten, or even as high as fifteen and eighteen per cent. on the stock, in addition to the interest on the bonds.

"And notwithstanding these liberal leases, the Metropolitan Street Railway company itself, although it is largely watered stock, pays seven per cent on its stocks. So that the aggregate interest is twenty to twenty-five per cent.

"The total stock and bonds of all these companies amounts to a little less than $500,000,000 and the cost of construction and the actual value of the rolling stock and the power and all buildings is not more than $200,000,000 or $300,000,000, and there is 25 per cent. of value and 75 per cent. of water, and that water represents franchises and have given those franchises and that property is being here in New York.

Immense Loss to People.

"The dividends on stock and interest on bonds and leases of all the Metropolitan street railway properties amount to over ten millions of dollars a year net, after taxes have been deducted.

"Now, if the city had kept those franchises, it could have borrowed forty or fifty millions at three and a half per cent to build the whole Metropolitan street railway system and the interest on that forty or fifty million dollars would have been about a million and a half. And the difference between ten millions, which the property earns, and that million and a half of interest, would be eight and a half million dollars annually to be applied to improvements in transportation together in fares, increase in wages of employes and after all that had been done there would be profit left to apply to reduction of taxation and free schools.

"My friends there is nothing unsound about that. It is just plain business sense and if you elect me Mayor I shall see that you can do with them what you will and have done with the franchises you have given away.

"We are in our enthusiasm, have been talking about the good times that have come and that is called anarchy.

"Now I want to tell you a little problem in arithmetic. If three cent fares are unsafe what are five cent fares? Mr. Mayor, I would say that there are. **Plain Business and Good Government.**

The Lorain County Council has built thirty steamboats for the Tunnus, furnishing them with engines for 25 knots an hour, twenty feet long and carrying passengers out to the low-lying sandbars all on a profitable basis and all the while paying the highest standard of wages.

Profit for the People.

"And now, my friends, I think you see that it is possible to conduct public property on a business basis and benefit the people, and make a profit at the same time for the people.

"And that is what we are going to try to do for you here, if you put us in office.

"We are not going to do anything radical, we are not going to do anything revolutionary.

"We are not going to confiscate any private property or any franchises that you have given away.

"We are only going to take the most of the property you still retain."

School Board Has Banned Interscholastic Contests. BROOKLINE GIRLS MAY PLAY BASKET BALL IN HOME SCHOOL, BUT WITH OTHERS?—NEVER!

Brookline High School Basketball team, forbidden by School Board to play any teams it or other schools. Reading from left to right (standing) are the Misses Dunbar, Mackenzie, Moss, Bartlett, Thelscher, Stephenson, Lewis (sitting) from left to right, Misses Cumnin, Skillen and Hi...and

DOOMED MAN GIVES DOG TO LITTLE GIRL

Continued from Page Thirty-One

Wilbur. He is a Russian possibly, and as white as snow if kept washed. Often I have seen a dirty remnant risen for he had a pretty face. In fact, he was perfect.

If you could choose him for all his age and love him it will fill my sadness for him. No doubt they will regret parting with him, and in my mind he has good care. But I would rather some friend love him before I die, for I shall die the first week in December.

"My Time on Earth Short."

You can converse with me over it. If it please you I will indose in your next your order, and you can direct your letter to them with my order inclosed. Also ask them to respond before you take the trouble to go. If you could call on Miss Wilbur in person it will please her to be with me friends. Kindly let me know you are a man and shall fall innocent. This is a case of circumstances. Miss Wilber I am a native of Rhode Island. My profession led me early in life as captain and pilot, which net me considerably sixty for years.

And, p.s. Mabel, as it will take up a little of my time, I think as you are so young it will please me to get your parents' consent with your letter. For parents' consent with your letter. For you all that you are doing. Not as I have any doubt with you or your kindness, but as in all my long experience I have met with so many little scrapes that can happen, it cautions me even with my nearest friends. And you will be kind to me in all my and fate if it be my choice to favor your request. Let my parents be with you in your next and we will then see if we can prance Cutie. I will do all that I can as I stand by my self for the trust in your hands. Cutie and I will rest in every care that he wouldn't if he was younger. I don't doubt but that this lady will hate to part him from her, but he is mine and she has got very nice presents that can answer for me and her friend in my stead.

"I am Innocent."

This case is a frightful case of circumstances. Mabel Its consistency meets as many strange ways with strong and secret motives. It will be years maybe before the true mystery of all can be solved out. Of course the case of martimony was the first in each. And after my death this marriage will follow.

I was a poor man and not able all alone to defend myself. I had only one friend in a foreign person on both sides. No doubt such have read that has been going on, but you never can know how much to believe. My last story will not cover one cubic point in the worst in with my name signed unless the state steps me, for I am innocent of all this matter, and have got to have death without a pain or time every to tell me wasn this old friend died or what day.

Kindly excuse my long letter to you, Mabel. It can be in general for you all not your home. If any kind ness from my friend chooses me I will be thereful to respond, as it will add. I will leave you here and with every hopeful care that I am able to offer

Very faithfully and sincerely,

CAPT. O. NEILL.

Doran & Ranney, attorneys for Neill, are circulating a petition asking Governor Douglas to commute the death sentence to life imprisonment.

TAMMANY IS RAISING $1,000,000 FUND TO BEAT HEARST.

Ryan and His Syndicates, Belmont and His Railroad and the Lighting Trust Asked for Heavy Contributions

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, Oct. 21.—Tammany is rushing to the city to defeat Hearst. Pan-stricken by reports of defeats brought in by his district leaders, it is that the boss-hood orders for the raising of the greatest campaign fund ever, for the future of his organization. The ghost scare is to be used, but I do not believe it will then placed where it will do the most good."

Fifteen hundred dollars is to be apportioned to each of the two thousand odd election districts.

This is unprecedented in Tammany annals. The ordinary average per district has been from $250 to $300. The limit was supposed to have been reached in 1901 when the district was about $300.

This year the corporation indebted to the Murphy-McClellan-Metzgren clique is being assessed for unheard-of sums.

Ryan and his syndicates are looked to for at least a quarter of a million Belmont and his railroad monopoly are expected to forty over $250,000 more.

The Lighting Trust has been notified that the Mayor's approval of the Remsen gas bill and Tammany's aid in throttling the eighty-cent rate bill must be worth at least $500,000 that the Ryans and Belmonts will cheerfully contribute, so it has been put down that a fourth of the entire fund.

The remainder is to be assessed upon dive keepers, pleasure resorts and gambling dens.

TOO MUCH RIVALRY HURTFUL, SAYS INSTRUCTOR.

Much Disappointment Over Enforcement of the Rule, but Pupils Say They Can Do Nothing but Submit to It

"Teacher, may we play basketball?"

"Why, certainly you may, dears,

But you will find 'tis nicer if

There's no one else to play, dears."

It is for all we will like "Mother" I go out to swim?" and the advice about the library limb and dance from the water—the dilemma that the basketball girls of the Brookline High School face on account of the ruling of the School Committee.

"You can play basketball," say the wisest who manage the schools, "but you can't play with any teams outside of your own school."

The girls aren't thinking of striking or anything so radical as that—being Brookline girls, and conservatives. They're content themselves with saying it's "horrid," and let the matter

School Board Ruling.

A good many Brookline people are blaming the new principal of the school, William Hitchcock, for enforcing the new rule, because it was passed last year and was not enforced by [illegible] Sanford. Mr Hitchcock says he has no interest in the matter is simply enforcing a rule of the School Committee Superintendent of Schools Charles [illegible] bears Mr. out in the [illegible] of the committee. [illegible] Sanford [illegible] Mr. Hitchcock [illegible] last year, [illegible] had already had ten games [illegible] have been [illegible]

"[illegible] no objection to interscholastic games [illegible] between the [illegible] and [illegible] Mass." It is believed [illegible] of the [illegible] goes the ground that [illegible] girls.

"And Dr. Maxwell [illegible] who is manager of the [illegible] that [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] the cup."

Miss Ferril Sadler [illegible] was elected captain of this year's team at [illegible] Friday night. "We all came [illegible] and we think we will be [illegible] pay. I handled this well myself to [illegible] come. Dire [illegible] afraid it won't be such good

Must Declare Themselves.

Superintendent of Schools Aldrich says he does not approve of the girls going around from town to town and having girls from the other towns come here. The girls who pride themselves on especial exclusiveness are divided between appreciation and disapprobation at this attitude (of course they appreciate it isn't given to all girls to live in Brookline—but basketball is fun.

Many letters from other high schools have been received, containing challenges. But the manager and captain of this year's team have no team to manage or to captain, and the invitations will have to be [illegible] with thanks.

DEATH PREFERABLE TO PRISON TERM SAYS WOMAN.

Mrs. Annie Brown, Sentenced to Five Years at Sherborn, Begs Guards to Bring Her Poison and to Let Her Die

"Everything has been taken from me; my children, my liberty, even our home. Everything is gone and I can never look decent people in the face again."

Mrs. Annie Brown pressed her face against the grated window of the detention room and wailed and sobbed.

She had just received a sentence of five years and three months in the Woman's Reformatory at Sherborn for being an accessory to an illegal operation performed in an office at No. 178 Fremont [illegible]

[illegible] Brown, [illegible] and [illegible] had ceased for [illegible] "Let me die," she had begged the guards.

Would Take Poison.

The law does not like to be cheated, and Mrs. Brown had declared that she would drink poison with a relish. Indeed, though she had received her sentence [illegible] Mrs. Brown [illegible] Judge [illegible] say and [illegible] elder her a pitiful [illegible] the performance of [illegible] Mrs. Brown [illegible] Her husband was ill. She had to work. She sought an opportunity for employment [illegible] Mrs. Brown [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. Brown [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

RIVAL CLAIMS OF THE MANAGERS OF FITZGERALD AND DONOVAN CAMPAIGNS

This fight of the bosses vs. the people will be all one way. We are far and away in the lead now.—*FITZGERALD'S MANAGERS.*

The claim of Mr. Fitzgerald is preposterous. The situation was never brighter for Mr. Donovan.—*DONOVAN'S MANAGERS.*

EACH CANDIDATE SURE OF VICTORY

Fitzgerald Announces Important Accessions; Donovan Satisfied With Situation.

Here are statements issued last night [illegible] by the rival candidates for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination:

From Fitzgerald Headquarters.

We are very well satisfied with the existing conditions. Our opponents admit that, up to the present time we are far and away in the lead. The conquest we [illegible]

From Donovan Headquarters.

John F. Fitzgerald that "we are only six thirteen of ward one [illegible] Dress is preposterous. We hold [illegible]

13 DONOVAN LEADERS; SIX FOR FITZGERALD

Continued from Page Thirty-one.

Daly Answers O'Toole.

Michael Daly sends the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN the following statement in reply to what Aldorman O'Toole said yesterday about the position of the Ward 18 committee. Daly said:

"I am chairman of Mr. O'Toole's ward committee. I am a resident of Ward 18 and I was elected by the people and I [illegible] I can voice the expressions of the ward committee. All I have to say in reply to what Mr. O'Toole [illegible] I am with Mr. Bitz first, last and all the time, and at the meeting of the Ward 18 committee, which is to be held on Monday, I am certain that it does not [illegible] the same way. I know that the position will be endorsed by the people of Roxbury. Everybody knows I [illegible] I have nothing but Fitzgerald this, and I cannot see how he can [illegible] If all the political leaders in Boston declared against him, they cannot stop the people from being with him and this will be proven on caucus day."

Peter Tracy, ex-City Committee Leader, said the call for the primaries to be held on Saturday [illegible] to the ward and precinct committees [illegible] Ward 18 [illegible] Ward 4 and 15 committee for several years. If he is with Donovan, he will be another illustration of the shifting shift in political alignment that has taken place in Roxbury within thirty days.

McNary Is with Donovan.

In South Boston, a Democratic strong [illegible] a month, are for Donovan for Governor. Martin Norris, whom the Fitzgerald people hard to get as a working candidate, is for Fitzgerald and against the machine as it is constituted to-day. In Ward 14 Councilor Sullivan is for Fitzgerald. He [illegible]

FOR DONOVAN.

Ward 2—William J. Foster.
Ward 12—Patrick F. Donovan.
Ward 13—John F. Nash.
Ward 24—John P. Riley.

FOR FITZGERALD.

Ward 3—William P. McClellan.
Ward 5—James J. Molloy.
Ward 6—Philip O'Brien.
Ward 8—Thomas H. Fitzgerald.
Ward 17—Thomas F. Curley.
Ward 18—Michael F. Daly.

DOUBTFUL.

Ward 1—John L. Kelly.
Ward 5—Arthur W. Bixby.
Ward 7—Arthur A. Cunningham.
Ward 21—Harry P. Nawn.
Ward 22—[illegible]

OUT OF TOWN.

[illegible] Dorsey of Ward 11 [illegible] Ward 3 will be found in their camp.

"There are scores of politicians of more or less influence who are equally reticent in stating how they will support. How they talk as a case is told in the negro parson and the deacon on the same question. 'Whom do you favor for Mayor?' The answer in each instance was 'The nominee of the Democratic party.'"

Many Are on the Fence.

The fence sags with its load of politicians who want to estimate for themselves the comparative chances of Donovan and Fitzgerald before committing themselves for [illegible]

MICHAEL J. SULLIVAN, M. J. BUCHRUE, JOHN B. MORAN, MARTIN M. LOMASNEY

Member of Governor's Council, who has come out for Fitzgerald for Mayor. — *Present District Attorney, nominated by both Democrats and Republicans.* — *Independent candidate for District Attorney, who is sharply attacking Fitzgerald.* — *Democratic leader and manager of the Donovan Waycraft boat.*

DEMOCRATIC LEADERS NOW SEE SIGNS OF VICTORY IN BAY STATE

With the State election but a little more than two weeks away, the heads of the Republican and Democratic tickets are putting in their best efforts, and the party orators have been marshalled for a whirlwind finish. General Guild and Eben S. Draper, and General Bartlett and Henry M. Whitney have already done much earnest work for their respective tickets in a campaign which is attracting national attention.

The Democrats are making a determined effort to capture the Independent Republican vote and the element of the party that favors a revision of the tariff and reciprocity. The Republicans are fighting to retain as many of their rank and file as possible. The managers of the Republican campaign admit that the outlook is not so good as it might be, and they say if they can just hold their own party strength they will be greatly pleased. They are not attempting to win Democrats.

The result of the last week's campaigning has been very pleasing to the Democrats. General Bartlett says he is encouraged by the way the people have paid attention to the serious questions of the day. Henry M Whitney says the people are aroused and will register their feelings on election day by voting for the Democratic candidates.

Lyman Expects Victory.

Chairman Arthur Lyman of the executive committee of the Democratic State committee, says he expects the election of both Bartlett and Whitney. "We have good opportunities for gauging the feelings of [illegible] and it is what I hear that the Democrats [illegible] Mr. Whitney [illegible] Democratic [illegible] Mr. Whitney [illegible] Democratic [illegible] Democratic [illegible] Democratic

ICH PROSPECTOR DIES OF STARVATION

...ean of Schenectady, N. Y. was found dead ...from starvation on the plains west of White Oaks. For a mile around where Dilcken's body was found were his tracks, showing that for days he had travelled in a circle. He lost his life pursuing for...long weeks of prospecting, William Dill the miner.

MINISTER THROWN FROM HORSE; MAY DIE

Providence, R. I. Oct. 21.—Rev. William ... Pastor Roman Catholic ... city and instructor of Latin and Greek in ... La Salle Academy, was thrown from his ... mount while horseback riding ... Sunday ... R. Hampton, ... 88 ... ...

AL ADAMS NOW A WALL STREET BANKER.

Policy and Desire of the Past Is Blotted Out and He Is Out of the Old Game Forever; Seeks Millions

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, Oct. 24.—Al Adams, the policy king is no more. That is to say, he is [illegible] Albert J. Adams, [illegible] man, gold mine promoter and [illegible] president, as he vigorously [illegible] Trading [illegible] the [illegible] banking [illegible]

Out of Policy.

[illegible] Adams [illegible] policy [illegible] Desire [illegible] Past [illegible] Blotted [illegible] Out [illegible] Old Game [illegible] Forever [illegible] Millions [illegible] Wire. [illegible] 24.—Al [illegible] policy [illegible] more. [illegible] Albert [illegible] Adams, [illegible] man, [illegible] mine [illegible] president, [illegible] Trading [illegible] banking

WILL ASK TARBELL HOW HE SPENT MONEY.

Second to James Hazen Hyde in Disposing of Equitable Assurance Company's Cash

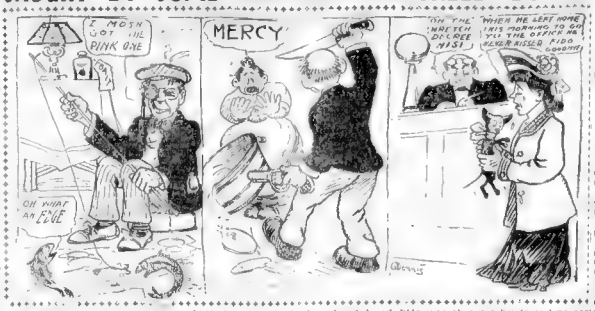
By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, Oct. 24.—Page 1, Table 1, second vice president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society and manager of [illegible] money while trading in the interest of the company.

[illegible] would be [illegible] and [illegible] James [illegible] Hyde [illegible] the [illegible] Assurance [illegible] Society [illegible] and [illegible] manager [illegible] of [illegible] money [illegible] while [illegible] trading [illegible] in [illegible] the [illegible] interest [illegible] of [illegible] the [illegible] company.

CAUGHT BY CUPID

Mismated Pairs Ask Court to Be FREED BY LAW



"He used to come home nights and see fishes in the carpet."

"He brandished a knife and pistol and threatened to kill me."

"He was always a brute and no consideration for my feelings."

By Eleanor Ames.

Yet the light of a whole life dies, When love is gone.

The wails of the mismated have [illegible] in mournful minor cadences [illegible] the Court House this week, and [illegible] Judge Gaskill, of the Divorce Court, has [illegible] It is that forced upon [illegible] I wonder, and putting aside [illegible] was but found petty sum and [illegible] story in the tale of matrimony.

[illegible] he once opened no less than two hundred unhappy persons presented petitions for thirty freedom.

Of these 342 were uncontested cases. The remaining 58 are contested, and some of them strangely, too.

The majority of the applicants for liberation from wedded vows are women [illegible]

An average of twenty cases a day have been heard during the five court days of the week, and only a comparatively few have been refused a decree.

Judge Gaskill is a humane, sympathetic and just Judge. He has a keen sense of humorousness, as the occasional twinkle in the corner of his eye would indicate, but he does not let his good nature run away with his judgment.

Judge is "from Missouri."

For more fact of wanting one's liberty does not satisfy Judge Gaskill. Like the man from Missouri, he must be shown.

"The proof of every statement must be convincing. It is not at all unusual for [illegible] to [illegible] from the witness box [illegible] have not [illegible] Mrs. Alphaeus Combe had a husband who drank until he "saw fishes in the carpet." He only stopped drinking when [illegible] is made on the ground of desertion of his money gave out.

[illegible] but a neglect [illegible] And such a tale of woe a humanity [illegible] general worthlessness as has been poured into Judge Gaskill's ear.

To the unsophisticated who have never known anything but domestic bliss it seems incredible.

The refreshing testimony of the past week, if collected in one volume, would [illegible] public [illegible] world [illegible] and no [illegible] exciting public [illegible]

The attitude of the [illegible] was apparent in court during the week was shaped without exception [illegible] and [illegible] They had evidently [illegible] simply and in a straightforward manner. They did not seek to exaggerate [illegible] did not look for [illegible]

They had no wish to create an impression. All they [illegible] and [illegible] the relief from [illegible]

Not one woman [illegible] Blushes and low tones marked the tell[illegible] of various cruelties.

They had no desire to boast of [illegible] They [illegible] drew her marriage certificate from the green baize bag which she carried. It seemed to be the relinquishing of all romance.

When she married Calvin P. Boyd, she both worked for the same firm. She was a stenographer, and, as they were sweethearts, young people who wanted to get ahead in the world, she retained her position [illegible] After [illegible] husband lost his [illegible] and [illegible] Darling [illegible]

He didn't find any work. For two years she took care of him. Then her patience gave out. When he found he must work, he went away. She received a decree [illegible]

Mrs. Alphaeus Combe had a husband [illegible]

Wanted More Evidence.

It was I seen with a record of that kind that one woman should be entitled to a decree, but Judge Gaskill evidently [illegible] for more evidence.

When John F. Fallon deserted his wife, he left her with two children, almost [illegible] a dependent age. It is a quiet [illegible] whether Mrs. Fallon was not [illegible] happy without him as she would have [illegible] with him.

[illegible] Since he left her she has had to take in washing for a living and work hard, but she has had more peace of mind.

One of the few men asking for a divorce [illegible] was Jere.

His was not [illegible] gathered, and a set piece [illegible] before [illegible] He married a pretty young woman [illegible] Berlin, N. H. They had a pleasant home [illegible] two children.

He declared that his wife, Angie, [illegible] neglected [illegible] and [illegible] the evening [illegible] two years ago [illegible] when [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

GIRL INSPIRES SUIT FOR LOVE LETTERS.

Mystery Surrounds Identity of Young Woman Who Is Trying to Recover Epistles Written to Frank F. McLeod

SIGNATURE ON PAPERS CANNOT BE MADE OUT

Society circles and matrons of Roxbury are delving into the mystery which surrounds the identity of the young woman who seeks by law to gain possession of a number of letters written by her to Frank F. McLeod, of Humboldt avenue. The keen est curiosity is felt as to the contents of these missives so desired by the young woman; that, however, which most interests Roxbury people, who are waiting from day to day for the public story of a court trial, is the

Her Name May Come Out.

Mr. McLeod has been a law student for the recovery of the letters, which are in the possession of Harry W. Harmes. It is thought the suit and has an exciting element, the young woman, it is said, however, cannot be made out on the strength of a signature to a letter, one of the elements of a contract. Hence it is an illegible mass of letters.

It is known that Mr. McLeod was at one time engaged to a young woman, whose name is not known. After the engagement was broken off, though Mr. McLeod still retained possession of a number of letters, which he refused to surrender. Mr. McLeod disposed of the affair before the case came to trial. Mr. Tribetts agreed that the letters should be left in possession of Mr. McLeod, and that neither party should make any further claim to them. Mr. McLeod said: "No, I don't know what I can say about the case. I made no agreement with Mr. Tribetts, and I can't make out the terms of the agreement which he says we entered into. It is true that I have certain personal knowledge of who the young woman might be."

Engagement Broken.

Once Mr. McLeod was engaged. He and the young woman were making plans for their marriage when, lo, the engagement was broken.

Not by him. It was the fiancee who severed the bonds which were to be sometime more binding. It is presumed that the engagement ring came back and that there was an end to everything.

In the possession of Mr. McLeod remained the letters. Then came Harry W. Harmes, who, it is said, wanted to get him while the little god of love danced and was happy. The result, it is said, has been that the package and put them away, out of his sight.

That was two years ago.

Is Still a Bachelor.

Perhaps he put all thoughts of his former fiancee from him. He did not plunge into matrimony with someone else, but remained a calm and unemotional young bachelor, closely attending to his duties in the Norfolk district.

Then entered Harry W. Harmes. To him the young woman had committed the work of securing those letters. Why Mr. Harmes was employed in the matter is a mystery. It is said, however, that Mr. Harmes is a personal friend of the fiancee. It is also said that Mr. Harmes is a friend of the young woman who has brought the suit.

Mr. McLeod is ready to defend the suit. It will come to trial in the near future, perhaps. Undoubtedly the package of letters will appear as an exhibit. Then the identity of the young woman who has come to write to that her name is not intelligible in the ink, will be made known.

BRIDE'S VEIL WORN BY HER ANCESTORS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, Oct. 21.—The wedding of Miss Elizabeth Frances Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Walley Brown, of Belle Haven, Greenwich, Ct., took place this afternoon in St. Bartholomew's Church, where she became the bride of William Strange Norton. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Leighton Parks, the rector.

Her gown of rich ivory satin was made from that worn by her mother, which had an ave dress of ivory satin, pointed de venise lace. It was draped with tulle of satin, and the bodice was trimmed with duchesse lace. The bridal veil was of lace and was worn over a long net of bridal tulle, and was worn among others by her great grandmother, Miriam Phillips, daughter of the first Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts. She is of brunette type and was most becomingly draped.

The maid of honor was Miss Gladys Fiske Handy, of this city.

The bridesmaids were the Misses Dorothea Brown and Harriet Popham Crowell, cousins of the bride, and the Misses Norton, Leah Hodges, Margaret and Katherine F. Sedgwick, Jr., and Miss Ruth Bolton.

Dr. Nathaniel Holt Norton, the bridegroom's father, was best man, and the ushers were the bride's brothers, Will liam Bolton Brown and Charles Brown, Jr., cousins to the bride, and Calvin James C. M. Lee, of Brooklyn.

BOSTON GIRL FOR TEMPLARS' HONOR

To Miss Jessie Forsyth of Boston will probably fall the honor of instituting the new Juvenile Fraternal Grand Lodge of the International Order of Good Templars when the convention meets in Chicago to-morrow.

Miss Forsyth is International Superintendent of Juvenile Templars and a prominent member of the order.

New England delegates will be given a send-off from the South Station at 10:45 o'clock this morning. A banquet in honor will be met by a delegation of the Templars of that city, and will be present at the reception which has been arranged in their honor. Of these Miss Forsyth is the highest officer of the Supreme Lodge. She will share honors with Col. H. F. Parker of Milwaukee, international supreme secretary.

MARVEL AT JERRY SIMPSON'S VITALITY

Wichita, Kas., Oct. 21.—Jerry Simpson is still hovering between life and death to-day. His wonderful vitality puzzles the physicians.

The Bride.

Formerly Miss Carolyn Dennis, who came from her Cape Cod home to study stenography in Boston.

Afterward employed by Boston firm

Lived at Franklin Square House.

She is a Catholic.

The Bridegroom.

Bugler in the First Heavy Artillery.

Lives at No. 396 Northampton street, Boston.

First met Miss Dennie at a drill in South Armory in January, 1904.

He is a Protestant.

GROOM IN ROMANCE OF LEAP YEAR NOW SEEKS ANNULMENT

JOHN J. LORDEN

BRIDE'S PROPOSAL IN FUN, BUT HIS IN EARNEST.

Mock Marriage the Next Event in This Strange Story, Then a Valid One—She a Catholic, He a Protestant; Now in Court

In the Superior Court, next week, the curtain will rise on what may be the last act in the drama of the married life of John J. Lorden and his charming bride, who was Miss Carolyn Dennis, a pretty Cape Cod girl. It is here the bridegroom will file a petition for the annulment of the second tie. The bridegroom is a bugler in the First Heavy Art lery and lives at No. 396 Northampton street.

A leap year proposal on the part of the bride, a mock marriage, a genuine Massachusetts ceremony in the office of the justice of the peace, a genuine marriage in the same court room a few hours later, and this is the story in brief.

CHAPTER I.

The story opens at the State armory in January, 1904. Here, during a drill [illegible] Miss Dennis, just come from her Cape Cod home to [illegible] and was living at the Franklin Square House.

Mr. Lorden called on her. Their friendship grew. One evening there was a gathering of friends at the Franklin Square House and Miss Dennis, after being teased, formally proposed to Mr. Lorden. She was old fashioned in her method of proposing and as the graceful lover of yo olden time, she fell on one knee before the man of her choice, or course I was funny. It was a good joke at the time he kept up a loud and incoherent bowling.

Shortly afterwards, Mr. Lorden again called on Miss Dennis. This time he was [illegible] and [illegible] He would be after a woman's heart. He [illegible] the case of [illegible] others being the tenderer [illegible] formed, Again were seen a laugh. It was fun. This matter-of-fact [illegible] Miss Dennis [illegible] Mr. Lorden being "her very best friend."

CHAPTER II.

The curtain goes up on act 2, showing an office of a well known Boston firm. Miss Dennis was employed by this firm when she met Mr. Lorden called at the office and while there, according to the story he tells, Miss Dennis dared him to get married.

He was nothing loth and at once went out for the necessary license. With the paper they proceeded to find Judge Fallon of South Boston. And on July 23, 1904, they were married. There were no witnesses.

Then immediately went a separate way. They had decided to keep the marriage a secret for some little while. She continued to work; so did he. But he continued to call on her, until she left on her vacation, June 20, 1905. She saw her husband but once since then. That was in July when her husband saw her at Fort Rodman.

CHAPTER III.

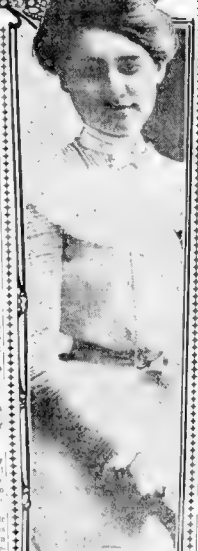
The last chapter began last Labor Day. At that time it is said, the groom, through his attorney, Amos M. McClean, laid plans for the filing of a petition for the annulment of the marriage. It is further said, that notice of this was sent to Simon W. Hathaway, attorney for the bride. He was of course greatly surprised, but knew nothing of the case at all.

In the meantime, the bride had informed her brother-in-law, Dr. C. C. Cheney of Cataumet, of the marriage and on September 1st, he had written to Mr. Lorden asking about it.

Mr. Lorden is a Protestant and Mrs. Lorden is a Catholic. The petition will probably come up for a hearing at the November sitting of the court.

MUNICIPAL GARAGES.

Leeds, England, has established a municipal department for the maintenance of automobiles. There the City Council provides motor vehicles for its lighting and tramway committee, a motor driven derrick, a motor van, motor omnibusses and various other conveyances.



MRS. CHARLOTTE J. LORDEN NEE DENNIS

Groom and bride, whose courtship led to a leap-year proposal, a mock marriage, then a legal one, the annulment of which the bride is now about to petition the court.

BOY OF 18 ELOPES WITH GIRL OF FIFTEEN.

Brockton, Oct. 21.—The departure of eighteen-year-old Howard C. Burtt and fifteen year-old Geneva M. Jenkins of this city to-day for Providence was followed by news from the latter city to night that a marriage license had been taken out there in the names of the young couple. On being questioned the parents of Mr. Burtt and the father of Miss Jenkins admitted that the pair left home in the morning with the avowed intention of going away to Providence and getting married without telling anyone except their parents about it. They wanted to surprise their friends.

Neither family had any objection to the match, though Miss Jenkins' father, Henry I. Jenkins, of No. 26 Rossiter street, said:

"I would just as soon Geneva had waited till next Spring. She is not quite sixteen yet and is almost too young to marry. But I made no objection when she told me so-day she was going to wed."

Burtt is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Chesley Burtt of No. 18 Kensington place. He is a painter and earns good wages. His bride is a pretty, light-haired, slender girl who is popular among her acquaintances.

CRISIS NEAR IN WAGE ISSUE AT FALL RIVER.

City Bereft of Hundreds of Skilled Weavers Through Labor Troubles Is Fast All Now Hopeful for Peace

Special to the Sunday American.

Fall River, Oct. 21.—Until [illegible] hundred workers represent thousands of mill workers, will meet to-morrow to decide three fateful questions for Fall River.

Will manufacturers grant an increase of [illegible] per cent in wages.

Shall operatives submit to a five per cent increase?

Will the council ask the manufacturers for a conference?

The [illegible]

Hope to Avoid Last Resort

There is no [illegible] that trade [illegible] of [illegible] cotton [illegible] and [illegible] Fall River [illegible] trade, it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

TWO BIG REALTY DEALS MARK WEEK.

Valuable Properties Change Hands on South Market and Mountfort Streets — Strong Features in Local Circles

MANY OUT-OF-TOWN SALES REPORTED

One of the most important features of the real estate market during the week was the purchase of [illegible] by Edward T. Harrington & Co., as announced exclusively from the BOSTON AMERICAN. Before [illegible] land is situated [illegible] ...ton, on a portion of which [illegible] ...ently in temporary modes of [illegible] ...ed. A considerable [illegible] ...ings, enclosed and [illegible] ...ers, and it is [illegible] ...ed that [illegible] ...ed [illegible] ...ed [illegible] ...ed

TREMONT

Every Evening at 8
Carriages at 10:30

MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2

LAST 8 TIMES

"Colleges do some good; they keep a lot of lights-eights out of the railroad business."
Hiram Bolton, Pres. K. & H. R. R.

HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers

THE
COLLEGE WIDOW

By GEORGE ADE | Staged by George Marion | 38 Weeks in New York

THE BRILLIANT CAST COMPRISES
Frances Ring, Ivy Troutman, Gertrude Quinlan, Louise Fordyce, Mae McGregor, Lines Cherry, Eva Wheeler, Ethel Haines, Thomas Meighan, George Bryant, Edwin Holt, Dan Collyer, Stephen Maley, Frank Burton, Edgar Davenport, J. Beresford Taylor, Thomas Wilkes, Joseph Kelly, E. V. Durkin, Douglas Wood, Wyatt Barnes, Stuart Lahue.

TWO WEEKS OCT. 30-Nov. 11
SEAT SALE MONDAY
Prices: $2.00, $1.50, $1.00, 75c., 50c.

GRAND OPERA IN ENGLISH

Boston's Only Opera Season This Year

By HENRY W. SAVAGE'S CELEBRATED
ENGLISH GRAND OPERA COMPANY
150—ENSEMBLE FORCES—150 50—ORCHESTRA—50

FIRST WEEK:
Mon. Eve. Oct. 30 at 8.15 and Wed. Mat. Nov. 1 at 1.30 ..... AIDA
Tues. Eve. Oct. 31 and Thurs. Eve. Nov. 2 at 8.15 ..... LOHENGRIN
Wednesday Eve. Nov. 1 at 8.15 ..... RIGOLETTO
Friday Eve. Nov. 3 at 8.15 ..... TANNHAUSER
Saturday Eve. Nov. 4 at 8.15 ..... LA BOHEME
Saturday Mat. Nov. 4 at 1.30 ..... FAUST

SECOND WEEK
Mon. and Fri. at 7.30
Wed. Mat. at 1.30
THE VALKYRIE
Tues. La Boheme
Wed. ..... Faust
Thurs. ..... Aida
Sat. Mat. Lohengrin
Sat. Eve. Rigoletto

These Operas will be sung by Mr. Savage's 8 such Corps of Artists and Principals and will be given Scenic Productions and Ensemble Performances unapproached by any yet shown in this country.

TONIGHT! TONIGHT!

ANOTHER GREAT CONCERT
BENEFIT BOSTON LODGE OF
ELKS

The Big Show Headed by an Absolute Novelty
DR. BRUCE MILLER
And His Marvelous Invention, The
PNEUMULTIPHONE
(First Time in Boston)
24 INSTRUMENTS PLAYED BY ONE MAN

MARIE McNEIL — Wonder Soprano
WILL J. McDERMOTT — Irish Comedian
YESSEN, HUNTER & YESSEN — Equilibrists and Hoop Rollers
BLYTH & REID — Eccentric Comedians
MARSHALL SISTERS — Dancing Soubrettes of America
CHRIS WARNER — Monologue Comedian
JOSEPH SAUER — The Pianist
KENNETH & PEARSON — The Talking Comedians
PT HOROSCOPE — Latest Moving Pictures

Popular Prices - 25 and 50 Cents

COLUMBIA

SMOKING

MINER'S "AMERICANS"
BURLESQUERS
A Real Burlesque Show with Everything NEW.
Presenting an Original 2 Act Comedy.
"A YANKEE DOODLE GIRL."
WITH
Original Music Exclusive to This Company.
Daily Mats. 25c Orches. Seats

TEL. 96 TREM.

MINER'S 'AMERICANS'
Bunch of Comedians:
Fred Bulls
Fred Willard
George Clark
Jud Williams
Frank Fletcher
Great Sensational MOTION PICTURES
"The River Pirates"
May Butler
Joe Goodwin
Jud Williams
Fisher & Fisher
And the English Novelty Dancers
6-Stewart-Sisters-6
In the Big Olio.
24 Glittering Gatling Girls Around Grand Circle
Evenings: 10—15 25—35—50—75c

NEXT WEEK
MINER'S "BOHEMIANS"

EMPIRE THEATRE

Tel. Or. &
415 Washington St.
122A Tremont St. (A Winter St.
THE EMPIRE STOCK COMPANY
LINDSAY MORISON, Manager.

BEGINNING MONDAY, OCT. 23.

RICHARD CARVEL

Edward E. Rose's Stage Version of Winston Churchill's Novel.

Seats, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c
No Rising Higher. All Seats Reserved.
DAILY AT 2 AND 8 P. M.
DOORS OPEN AT 1 AND 7 P. M.
Monday Matinee, Souvenir Doors of Chocolate Bonbons.
Children between ages of 5 and 15 years when accompanied by adults, admitted free at all Matinees.

In Preparation—THE CRISIS. Oct. 30—THE UNFORESEEN.

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM

TREMONT ROW—SCOLLAY SQUARE
OPEN DAILY
WEEK OF OCT. 23.
LAST SIX DAYS OF CAMILLA & NOVA.
In Person.
CAMERONI,
A Modern Hercules.
LA BELLE MARIE,
Marvelous Agility.
THE BEARMANS.
THE CHARMING ILLUSION,
"SPIDER and the FLY."
Bring Your Little Children to See the
TRAINED BIRDS,
DOGS AND MONKEYS.
Two Large Acts in Let Them.
THE BEST OF VAUDEVILLE AND
POWELL'S MINSTREL MAIDS.
—16th Edition—
EVERYTHING BRAND NEW.
Two Stage Shows, Alternate Nearly Every Hour, from 10 to 10.
WEEK OF OCT. 30. LITTLE "SWEETIE" BEAMAN'S PONY CIRCUS
ADMISSION ONLY 10 CENTS.

KEITH'S

WEEK OF OCT. 23, 1905
Doors Open at 1 P. M. Performance Continuous Until 10.30 P. M.
First Time in More Than a Year of the Popular and Talented Legitimate Actors.

HAL DAVIS
AND
INEZ MACAULEY

Supported by an Excellent Company, in the Great Comedy-Melodrama, "Pals," Closing with the Most Exciting Stage Fight Ever Witnessed Anywhere

Navajo Girls — Acrobatic Sextet of Talented Instrumentalists, Singers and Dancers, Special Scenery.
Stuart Barnes — Delineator of Monologue Oddities and Character Studies.
May Belfort — Talented English Comedienne, From the Palace, London.
Kern's Dog — In Only Canine Character Impersonator in the World.
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The Maginleys — Daring Aerial Acrobats.

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The Henry L. Mayer Direction

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STARTING MATINEE TOMORROW—MONDAY

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A MUSICAL ELIXIR SCENTED WITH NEW MOWN HAY.
20 — BIG ALL NEW MUSICAL NUMBERS — 20

THE GLOBE'S NEW, NEVER-CHANGING PRICES
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WEEK MON. MAT. OCT. 30 — THE H-UNNY MUSICAL COMEDY — ME HIM AND I — SEATS TOMORROW

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Benefit Kingston Dispensary
Ticket Office Open Sun. 2 P. M.
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TONIGHT — The Greatest Show — TONIGHT — In Town
Mr. WRIGHT HUNTINGTON & CO.
In a Playlet, "A Stolen Kiss."
CHARLES KENNA
In "THE FAMILY"—Very Funny.
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Rural Sketch, "Down on Brook Farm"
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Europe's Most Marvelous Juggler.
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CHARLES FROHMAN, RICH & HARRIS ..... Lessees and Managers

Evenings at 8 — LAST TWO WEEKS — Sat. Mat. at 2

CHARLES DILLINGHAM Presents

FRITZI SCHEFF

In the Comic Opera
MLLE. MODISTE

By Henry Blossom and Victor Herbert

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TOMORROW NIGHT AT 8
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INITIAL PRESENTATION OF A NEW PLAY BY
CHARLES KLEIN
Author of
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A NOTABLE CAST INCLUDING
Grace Elliston
AND
Edmund Breese

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BETTER THAN EVER

DENMAN THOMPSON

And the Greatest of New England Plays

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AND THE
FAMOUS OLD HOMESTEAD DOUBLE QUARTET
Mats. Wed. and Sat. Secure Your Tickets Now
Don't Get Left as Hundreds Have the Past Two Weeks

25 CTS. POLICY — BIG SHOWS AT LITTLE PRICES 25 CTS.

TO-NIGHT MUSICAL CONCERT
ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW
A MIGHTY TIDAL WAVE OF TRIUMPH LAST SUNDAY. Also SPECIAL ATTRACTION—FIRST TIME HERE DIRECT FROM COMMENCEMENT
THE GIRL FROM CONEY ISLAND
(FLOSSIE CRANE)
THE GREAT LA PORTE IS IT ALIVE?
FOLEY TWINS— (HUMES & LEWIS) MATTIE LOCKETT OTHERS-OTHERS-OTHERS
PHENOMINAL CHILD ARTISTE BABY OWEN & CO. FIRST TIME HERE
500 ORCHESTRA SEATS WHOLE THEY LAST AT 25c BUY EARLY
BOX OFFICE OPENS AT 4 P.M. TELEPHONE 725 OR 1000 SEATS OUT AT 8

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE

ISAAC B. RICH, Proprietor and Manager

EVENINGS at 8.10 — LAST WEEK — Last Matinee Saturday at 2.10

MAURICE CAMPBELL PRESENTS
HENRIETTA
CROSMAN

In Her Latest and Most Distinct Comedy Success,
MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY
Delightful from curtain to curtain. The All sparkle and effervescence. Very Best Comedy.
Regular Hollis St. Theatre Prices, $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c, 35c

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, OCT. 26
HUMOROUS RECITAL OF ANECDOTES AND STORIES
By the Distinguished Author, Dramatist and Journalist,
JEROME K. JEROME
SEATS ON SALE AT BOX OFFICE.

Two Weeks Only—MONDAY, OCT. 30—Only Mat. Saturday
George Edwardes' Original London Lyric Theatre Company
THE DUCHESS OF DANTZIC
By Arrangement with Klaw & Erlanger
With FAIR GREENE, HOLBROOK BLINN and 100 Others
Seats and Boxes Ready Tuesday at 8 A. M.

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EVENINGS at 8. Prices: Orchestra 35c, 50c, 75c. Bal. 35c, 50c. Fam. Cir. 20c

Matinees Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2
SPECIAL PRICES Matinees, Orchestra 25c, 50c
BALCONY 25c FAM. CIR. 20c
VANCE & SULLIVAN Present
A Story of Real Life Graphically Pictured
A DRAMA OF INTENSE EMOTION
Why Girls Leave Home
OR,
A DANGER SIGNAL IN THE PATH OF FOLLY
A PLAY THAT DEEPLY IMPRESSES THE AUDITOR WITH THE TRUTHS PRESENTED.

NEXT WEEK "QUEEN OF THE HIGHBINDERS"

MECHANICS BUILDING

ROLLER SKATING

Bates Hardware Co. Latest Improved Ball Bearing Skates
Costume Carnival Oct. 27
12 PRIZES for BEST COSTUMES
NOW OPEN DAILY and EVENING. MATINEE TUESDAY, THURSDAY, SATURDAY. Ladies Free Day, Monday Night. Admission 15c. W. A. Parsons, Manager.

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LIVE ONES

AT THE OLD
HOWARD
THIS WEEK
THE
HOWARD BURLESQUERS
A BLITHESOME BUNCH OF PULSE QUICKENERS

INSPECTION INVITED
THE FIRST PLATOON

Grace Leonard	Marie Yale
Rose Pelmar	Jean Pelmar
Nellie Harford	Kitty Hartford
Marie Rogers	Anna Belmont
Nellie Burt	Edith Randall
Viola Mason	Alice Thornton
Irma Conley	Lillie Millership
Florence Millership	Martha Habelmann
Josephine McLain	Christine McLain

THE SECOND PLATOON

THE VARIETY FEATURES
JULIA KINGSLEY AND NELSON LEWIS
GEO. H. WOOD
PICCOLO MIDGETS
LILLIAN TYCE AND IRENE JERMON
KELLY AND RENO
FIELDS AND HANSON
MAX RITTER
JACK AND GILDA CANNON
HARRY DEMONIO AND MINNIE BELLE
SMITH AND REAGAN
BOB MORRIS
THE HOWARDSCOPE
ALWAYS SOMETHING DOING
AT THE OLD
HOWARD
BOYLSTON ST. NEAR MARKET

BRIDE BECOMES A WIDOW WITH A WANAMAKER MILLION

Mrs. William H. Wanamaker, widow worth a million, who four months ago was a poor schoolteacher.

Less Than Four Months Ago Pretty Mabel Walton Was a Poor School Teacher.

North Adams, Oct. 21—To Mr. and Mrs. John Walton has come the announcement that their daughter, Mrs. William H. Wanamaker of Philadelphia, is a widow. They realize that by the terms of the will which [illegible] Mrs. Wanamaker, who [illegible] Mr. Wanamaker will be worth a million dollars when [illegible].

William Wanamaker was [illegible] of John Wanamaker, the [illegible] merchant of the Quaker city, and [illegible] postmaster-general [illegible] Baker & Bro[illegible].

[illegible] Mabel Walton [illegible] of the children [illegible] quarter [illegible] and [illegible] a letter to [illegible] the wife, of which was known only to [illegible].

Chapter I.

John Walton, wool sorter at the North Adams Manufacturing Company, came home one night, to be met by the doctor.

[illegible]

Mabel Walton [illegible] John Walton [illegible] Mabel Walton [illegible] Mabel Walton [illegible] Mabel

PART II.
MAIN SHEET.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN

SPORTING NEWS
MATHEWSON'S SECOND LESSON ON THE ART OF PITCHING CURVES.

BOSTON, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1905

GRAFT RULE IN PHILADELPHIA IS NEAR END.

Municipal Ownership Grows in Favor Rapidly as the People's Wrath Increases Against the Political Bosses

DESPERATE EFFORT TO TURN OLIGARCHY OUT

By Boston American Leased Wire.

The [illegible] part and parcel of it [illegible] before [illegible] the most [illegible] the long story of the fight against misrule in the municipal affairs of the Quaker City.

Civic corruption has been rife in Philadelphia [illegible] Pennsylvania [illegible] Penrose [illegible] the professional [illegible] Durham seized the [illegible] of government in this city, and until last March reigned like a prince upon [illegible] the public treasury at will and preying unchecked upon the golden streams [illegible] poured into the coffers of McNichol and himself through city contracts. There is a startling resemblance between Durham, boss of Philadelphia, and Murphy, boss of New York. Like [illegible] Durham has been caught with the goods. [illegible] and Murphy, each [illegible] cardoma of graft and corruption have been without [illegible] but operated through officers designated by the boss. Offices have been filled by creatures of the bosses and the municipal rings of New York and Philadelphia have been ruled from "political" [illegible].

The [illegible] of the reform movement in Philadelphia, which was spread to gigantic proportions last March, was caused by the audacity of the gang leaders, Durham, McNichol and United States Senator Penrose, combined with the greed of Thomas Dolan, president of the United Gas Improvement Company.

Forced Lease Through.

In 1897, during the administration of Charles F. Warwick as Mayor, David Martin, then the gang boss, forced through Councils a lease of the city gas works to the Dolan clique. The lease was to run for 28 years with a privilege of renewal for thirty years. During the Warwick agreement an attempt was made to borrow $10,000,000 for a filtration plant to prevent the passage of typhoid germs. During Warwick's administration Martin's friendship for Martin, whom Durham was fighting, Warwick was ousted by Samuel H. Ashbridge, [illegible] the office of Mayor. [illegible] Durham and Martin [illegible] Mayor Weaver, who had previously been [illegible] of Durham and Martin, [illegible] public sentiment against the [illegible] opposition to this measure.

In 1903 Mayor Weaver had an unexampled opportunity to bring the gas contract, which was a limited public [illegible] argument aroused an unparalleled fury. [illegible] Councils [illegible] to be supplied [illegible] the Dolan [illegible] Weaver [illegible] Martin [illegible] Weaver of the [illegible] of being the Dolan [illegible] fight against civic corruption. [illegible] Weaver caused 10,000 [illegible] petitions [illegible] to compel [illegible] Councils to [illegible] the [illegible] Martin [illegible] of this [illegible] Dolan [illegible] of the gas [illegible] Councils [illegible] passed [illegible] ordered [illegible] to threaten the [illegible] of the United Gas Improvement Company with the destruction of their [illegible] if the bills were not [illegible].

It seemed the last [illegible] of Mayor Weaver to compel [illegible] would [illegible] bills, and [illegible] grant [illegible] the gas men without [illegible] $2,500,000 [illegible] Martin [illegible] Councils [illegible] by the gas committee of [illegible] Councils.

The fight for reform is not yet [illegible]. It has been accomplished in the [illegible] of Samuel W. Pennypacker, [illegible] of Pennsylvania, in his appointment of David Martin, ex-boss of Philadelphia, as the political scavenger, to succeed [illegible] as Insurance Commissioner of [illegible].

Durham was forced out of office through the revelations concerning the Lehigh Improvement [illegible] Durham is again dictating [illegible] his appointment of the notorious Martin in place of the [illegible].

Martin Was Quay's Agent.

Martin for years preceding the Durham reign of graft, held Philadelphia by the throat. He was the [illegible] agent of the Pennsylvania railroad and Quay's Philadelphia agent. In 1896, when he addressing a meeting, Quay fell out. Quay, in a scathing speech on the floor of the United States Senate declared that Martin had a [illegible] mark on his forehead.

The desperate attempts now being made by Durham and his gang to avert the [illegible] on November 7 has resulted in an unprecedented number of bogus names being placed on the voting lists. More than 5,000 bogus votes have been [illegible] and in [illegible] contesting [illegible] to the forlorn hope that [illegible] Councils [illegible] Durham [illegible] Penrose [illegible] sentiment of the [illegible] is aroused, however, that the reform party expects to sweep the city with unprecedented majorities.

NO FEVER DEATH IN 4 DAYS IN NEW ORLEANS

Citizens Elated at Apparent Passing Away of Scourge.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 21.—The passing of the fourth day without a yellow fever death is duly elated the citizens. The official report for the 24 hours ending at 6 o'clock tonight shows seven new cases, no deaths and two new cases of influenza. The total cases to date are 3,330 and the deaths 443.

SNOW AND A DRIVING WIND; AND 35 ABOVE

Winter's Breath in Drop of Mercury Sweeps Over Lower Adirondack Zone.

Saratoga, N. Y., Oct. 21.—Snow flurries and driving winds prevailed in the lower Adirondack zone today. The mercury dropped to thirty-five degrees above zero, in the district covered by him.

JOHN D. SUED FOR $20,000 BY SAILOR HURT ON HIS SHIP

Greek Injured on Standard Oil Vessel Says He Is Crippled Through Accident.

New York, Oct. 21.—Emanuel Kakakes, [illegible] Standard Oil [illegible] John D. Rockefeller for $20,000. For three months and ten days, Kakakes says, he was [illegible] and without medical attendance for [illegible]. A man was washed overboard in the same storm and injured [illegible].

According to Kakakes' affidavit to his lawyer, Franklin Grice, of No. 61 Wall street, the captain and the mate, [illegible] of whom skinned the sailors [illegible] ing grade no effort at [illegible].

Kakakes was neglected, he says. He [illegible] the crew of the [illegible]

SAVED AFTER 4 DAYS' BATTLE WITH GALE.

Crew of Stone Tower Park Is Rescued After Desperate Fight Against Storm and Leak Off Cape Breton Coast.

[illegible]

Playing With C. H. Seeley in Mixed Foursomes at Oakley Club Links.

MISS MACKAY, NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHAMPION, WINS NEW GOLF HONORS

Mrs. F. W. Batchelder.

MRS. SPRAGUE IN PRACTICE AT OAKLEY LINKS

Charles H. Seeley and Miss Pauline Mackay, winners of mixed four some. Effect of snapshot shows how much the national woman's champ. [illegible] dislikes camera men.

Miss Johnson, Last Year's Winner.

Upper: Snapshots taken yesterday by Staff Photographer Sears.

HARVARD MEN OUTPLAYED BY CADETS, BUT WIN.

[illegible] Scores Once In [illegible] Against West Point, and Is Considered Lucky to Win. Score, 6 to 0

YALE FINDS QUAKER TEAM A TOUGH KNOT

Pennsylvania Fumbles Badly, but Defeats Brown, a Run of 107 Yds. Preventing Shutout. Dartmouth Beats Williams.

BIG FOOTBALL GAMES

East

Harvard, 6; West Point, 0.
Yale, 12, Penn. State, 0
Pennsylvania, 4, Brown, 6
Dartmouth 24 Williams, 0.
Princeton, 22; Lafayette 4
Carlisle, 30; Dickerson, 0
Cornell, 20; Western, Pa., 0
Columbia, 10; Amherst, 10.

West

Chicago, 4, Wisconsin, 0
Michigan, 31; Nebraska, 0
Purdue, 29; Illinois, 0.
Northwestern, 0, Kentucky, 0
Minnesota, 39, Iowa, 0

HARVARD, outplayed by West Point, won a lucky 6—0 victory by the skin of her teeth, showing well only at the start.

Yale swept off her feet early in the game by Penn. State, finally won out 12—0, but Captain Shevlin had his shoulder badly wrenched.

Wretched fumbling marred Pennsylvania's play against Brown, but the Quakers won 8—6, the Baptists scoring after a 107-yard run.

Princeton had an easy victory over Lafayette, while Columbia and Amherst played a tie. Dartmouth showed nothing, but Williams was so weak that the Hanover men rolled up 24 points.

In the West, Chicago nosed out Wisconsin, 4—0; Illinois was treated to a surprise by Purdue, 29—0, while Michigan and Minneapolis won their games easily.

HARVARD OUTPLAYED BY WEST POINT MEN, BUT HAS THE LUCK

Special to the Sunday American.

[illegible]

Trains Brought Crowds.

[illegible]

Stiff Gale from the North.

[illegible]

If Beavers Had Not Failed.

[illegible]

Continued on Page 48, 1st Column.

ENGAGEMENT OF MISS ALICE IS AGAIN DENIED

Mother of Congressman Longworth Says There's Nothing In Report—"Nothing at All."

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 21. Once more the engagement of Miss Alice Roosevelt to Congressman Nick Longworth denied.

This latest denial comes from the [illegible] mother, Mrs. Longworth, who [illegible] there is nothing in these reports—nothing at all.

She says it very emphatically, as though she was [illegible] regarding the matter. The most affectionate—or lack of [illegible].

Miss Longworth has been returned from Washington [illegible] but [illegible] she has been visiting her [illegible] Mrs. Douglas Robinson, [illegible] Mrs. Longworth [illegible] about the [illegible] engagement [illegible] has been so often reported and denied.

QUENTIN ROOSEVELT'S CAT "SIXY" IS LOST

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Washington, Oct. 21. Sixy has been [illegible] and gone and has [illegible] Quentin Roosevelt is [illegible] Quentin [illegible] Sixy [illegible] Home grounds for her ever since she disappeared last Thursday, but without avail. Her name, called in his most persuasive tones, has elicited no response.

At last, as a final hope, the police were notified. The description of Sixy was given each patrolman and he was told to find the cat if she was hidden anywhere in the district covered by him.

[illegible] if and her partner was [illegible] by the architect.

The Summaries:

Players.	Out.	In.	T.	H.	Net.	Ac.
[illegible]	48	48	102	12	90	
[illegible]	49	51	100	9	91	
[illegible]	48	46	94	6	88	
[illegible]	2	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]	
[illegible]	48	49	97	2	95	
[illegible]	51	57	108	18	90	
[illegible]	51	59	110	20	90	
[illegible]	50	56	106	8	98	
[illegible]	51	57	108	1	99	
[illegible]	51	67	118	18	100	
[illegible]	47	51	98	8	90	
[illegible]	65	57	122	0	122	
[illegible]	62	63	125	18	107	
[illegible]	60	66	126	18	108	
[illegible]	62	60	122	12	110	
[illegible]	65	67	132	18	114	
[illegible]	65	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]	
[illegible]	66	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]	
[illegible]	66	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]	

Miss Dutton a Favorite.

[illegible]

Heimsman in Danger.

[illegible]

At Gale's Mercy.

[illegible]

Rescued by Steamer.

[illegible]

High Wind a Handicap.

[illegible]

WOBURN WOMAN FOUND DEAD

Woburn, Oct. 21.—Mrs. Annie M. Downey was found lying dead in the parlor of her home, at No. 3 Buck street, by her son, William, at 11:30 today. From appearances she had been dead several hours. Mrs. Downey was seventy years old, the widow of Thomas Downey.

FINDS FATHER'S BODY IN MEDICAL COLLEGE

Son Learns of Parent's Death After Two Weeks.

[illegible]

WILL KISS BRIDE BUT 10 TIMES DAILY.

She Has Him Arrested for Too Much Osculation, but He Signs Contract Limiting Number; They Are Wed.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

[illegible]

COAL DRIVERS FINED FOR LARCENY OF FUEL

Find Customer for Part of the Load He Pays $25 in Chelsea Court.

Joseph Keltrer of No. 3 [illegible] Court, and Joseph Lynch of No. [illegible] ford street, Charlestown, and Sam Wolf, Lake street, Boston, [illegible] Lake street, Brighton, [illegible] charged with [illegible] Keltrer and Lynch [illegible] James P. Sullivan [illegible] Wolf [illegible] Chelsea court. [illegible] Keltrer and Lynch [illegible] Wolf [illegible] Sullivan

TOKIO ALL NIPPON NOW ENTHUSIASTIC AT PLANS FOR BIG NAVAL REVIEW **ST. PETERSBURG** EMPEROR'S SUBJECTS TO INSIST ON THE PRIVILEGE OF FREE SPEECH **DUBLIN**

TOGO RECEIVED AS JAPAN'S GREAT HERO.

His Return to Tokio Signal of General Rejoicing in All Parts of the Mikado's Realm. Formal Entry Today.

ALL PARTIES JOIN IN PRAISE OF ADMIRAL.

Tokio, Oct. 22. — The city of Tokio is celebrating the return of the nation's great naval hero, Admiral Togo. The event was engineered by the gods of all the wards with the assistance of the wonderful victories of the admiral and, since his triumphal entry into the city, some time ago, the people apparently are not content to let one thought, to celebrate the most glorious Togo their appreciation of him.

In many quarters it is said that a monument will be erected to the admiral, who is the hero of the hour. Subscriptions are now being received for the purpose, and it is expected that this work will be completed before the struggle between Russia and Japan is finally settled. Whatever the form may be, it is certain that the people are determined to show their appreciation of the naval victories.

Big Ceremony To-day.

The great ceremony, however, is yet to come. If the present plans are followed to the letter it will be the most elaborate affair of the kind ever held in Japan. The day will come to a close with a grand review of the fleet, which will be the last one that will be held in the presence of the Mikado before the fleet is ordered to the front. The review will be held in the harbor of Yokohama, and it is expected that the Mikado will be present.

Not less than 100 warships will be assembled in the harbor for the review, and it is expected that the sight will be one that will never be forgotten by those who witness it. The warships will be decorated with flags and bunting, and the whole scene will be one of great splendor.

Thus ends the long ovation which has been made to the hero of the Japan sea, and the people will now turn their attention to the reception of the returning heroes, who will be welcomed with "banzais" and other marks of approval.

Has a Brilliant Suite.

Nor was all the demonstration included on the chief as he was accompanied by a brilliant suite of officers who will participate in the ceremonies. Admiral Togo's staff is composed of the following officers: [illegible]

REVELATIONS MADE BY THE JEWISH YEAR BOOK

A Millionaire Doctor.

BARON HENRI DE ROTHSCHILD, grandson of Nathaniel, is one of the most practical humanitarians of the day. Instead of endowing a hospital and entrusting its care to others he has built one of his own in Paris. He is a qualified doctor, and there daily devotes himself to alleviating the ailments of the poor.

New and Unexpected Names Added to the Israelitish Roll of Honor; Arthur Sullivan and Lombroso Are Claimed.

Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American.

London, Oct. 21. — The [illegible] report of Israel Zangwill as [illegible] chief for the Jewish Year Book and [illegible] some remarkable facts have been brought out.

It is stated, for example, that notwithstanding the [illegible] of good [illegible] Jewish population of [illegible] is a little over [illegible]

Grand Total 11,102,339

Another segregation shows that in Great [illegible] London [illegible] Jews [illegible] and in the city [illegible] Manchester [illegible] Leeds [illegible] Liverpool [illegible] Glasgow [illegible] Edinburgh [illegible] Dublin [illegible]

New York [illegible] stands easily in the first [illegible] Jewish [illegible] Then [illegible] Poland [illegible] Russia [illegible] Austria [illegible] Hungary [illegible] Germany [illegible] Turkey [illegible] Asia [illegible] Africa [illegible] America [illegible] England [illegible] Holland [illegible] Italy [illegible] Switzerland [illegible] Australasia [illegible] Spain [illegible] Portugal [illegible] Canada [illegible] Belgium [illegible] Servia [illegible] Roumania [illegible] Bulgaria [illegible] Egypt [illegible] Morocco [illegible] India [illegible] China [illegible] Japan [illegible] Persia [illegible] Arabia [illegible] Abyssinia [illegible] Australia [illegible] New Zealand [illegible] Africa [illegible] Total [illegible]

Among famous Jews do not appear all [illegible] Jewish [illegible] Disraeli [illegible] Lombroso [illegible] Sullivan [illegible] Zangwill [illegible] Nordau [illegible] Joachim [illegible] Rubinstein [illegible] Meyerbeer [illegible] Mendelssohn [illegible] Heine [illegible] Spinoza [illegible] Maimonides [illegible] Moses [illegible] Montefiore [illegible] Rothschild [illegible] Gratz [illegible] Jellinek [illegible] Ben Israel [illegible] Abrabanel [illegible] Mendes [illegible] Gershom [illegible] Rashi [illegible] Kalisch [illegible] Ben Ezra [illegible] Ibn Gabirol [illegible] Jehuda Halevi [illegible] Ben Asher [illegible] Ben Naphtali [illegible] Ben Chayim [illegible] Ben Mordecai [illegible] Ben Isaac [illegible] Ben Meir [illegible] Ben Jacob [illegible] Ben Solomon [illegible] Ben Abraham [illegible] Ben Moses [illegible] Ben Aaron [illegible] Ben Joseph [illegible] Ben David [illegible] Ben Samuel [illegible] Ben Levi [illegible] Ben Judah [illegible] Ben Reuben [illegible] Ben Simeon [illegible] Ben Gad [illegible] Ben Asher [illegible] Ben Naphtali [illegible] Ben Dan [illegible] Ben Issachar [illegible] Ben Zebulun [illegible] Ben Joseph [illegible] Ben Manasseh [illegible] Ben Ephraim [illegible] Ben Benjamin [illegible]

Professor Lombroso and the literary [illegible] Although [illegible] Jews [illegible] Professor [illegible] Jewish [illegible] Zangwill [illegible] Jewish [illegible] Lombroso [illegible] Jewish [illegible] Sullivan

PARIS MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE TELLS HOW A TITLED FRENCH WOMAN IS IN POWER OF A HYPNOTIST **LONDON** BISHOP IS A MUCH-HUNTED BACHELOR, ESPECIALLY BY MIDDLE-AGED SPINSTERS **ROME**

DUCHESS IN THE POWER OF A HYPNOTIST.

Miss Morton's ex-Mother-in-Law, Head of Talleyrands, Said by Heirs to Be Unduly Controlled by Magnetism

FRENCH COURTS LIKELY TO PASS ON CASE

BY MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE.
Special Cable to the Boston Sunday American

Paris (Oct. 21.)—[illegible] tendered to the AMERICAN [illegible] Duchess de Talleyrand, [illegible] was the queen of [illegible] wedded her son to Anna Morton, and [illegible] forced him to obtain a divorce is seriously ill with a mysterious malady. I have [illegible] to tell them that a new romance and legal sensation is involved in this illness. It will be necessary to repeat that for the last three years she has suffered atrocious [illegible] and that after having tried [illegible] loss and insomnia she [illegible] herself into the hands [illegible] Napoleon [illegible] of his sufferings and is [illegible] of the chief features of his treatment [illegible] consists in putting her in a [illegible] sleep for a thirteen hours out of every twenty-four. During the period of somnambulism she is absolutely free of pain, and as a result of this, or other features of the [illegible] troubles of which she is [illegible] to be disappearing.

But and here comes the trouble. Thanks to this [illegible] power, her physician has gained such [illegible] ascendancy over her that [illegible] will [illegible] to do anything [illegible] to do, and [illegible] without [illegible] that she was [illegible] to [illegible] or later the courts will [illegible] decide just [illegible] principles [illegible] It is [illegible] that [illegible] You have [illegible] will be [illegible] of this [illegible] will [illegible] decide.

Doumer the Next President.

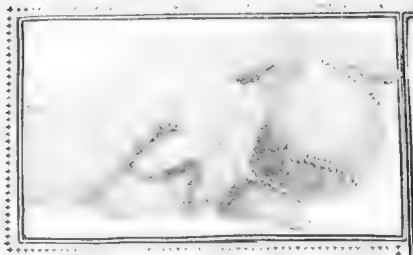
As the time for the Presidential election approaches the number of candidates [illegible] increases. At present the only aspirants to the Presidency who can be considered at all seriously are M. Doumer, speaker of the former President, M. Rouvier, ex-Minister of Foreign Affairs, and M. Bourgeois, now President of the Senate. [illegible]

Personally I am inclined to think that M. Doumer [illegible] the largest number of chances. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BOXING EXPERTS SAY McGOVERN SHOULD MEET "CORBETT." TENNIS NILES TO MEET SULLOWAY AT HARVARD. ROWING YALE SOPHOMORES WIN CHAMP CUP. TROTTING

MATHEWSON TELLS HOW HE PITCHES HIS PUZZLING FALL-AWAY CURVE

THIS BALL, FAVORITE OF GIANTS' STAR TWIRLER, IS THE MOST EFFECTIVE ONE HE USES



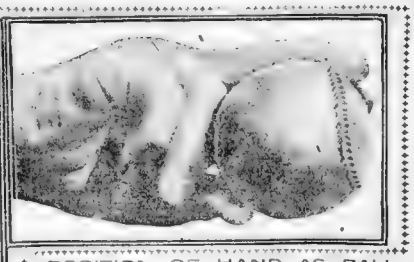
HOW BALL IS GRASPED FOR START OF FALL-AWAY.

Just notice how the ball is held loosely between the thumb and two first fingers at the very start of delivering the fall-away ball. So loosely is the ball held that it rapidly revolves during the lightning-like swinging motions of the arm.

BEGINNING OF SWING FOR THE FALL-AWAY CURVE.

The above photographs were posed by Christy Mathewson, the greatest pitcher in the world, especially for the Boston American.

This shows the start of the swing used for the fall-away ball. The arms are raised in almost the same manner as for the drop curve, but not so high. When the hands part the pitching arm is swung outward until it is at about on a level with the ground. It sure is a beauty. Mathewson will directly in front of the batter. Then he will turn on. The hand turns to the left, bringing the palm outward, just as the ball leaves his fingers. The ball curves as it goes. The diagram shows how the fall-away fools the batter.



POSITION OF HAND AS BALL LEAVES IT.

This picture shows the position of the ball in the hand just as it shoots into space. Notice the awkward turn of the hand and forearm outward just before the ball is sent on its way. The ball slips out sideways over the second finger, and as it leaves the hand is describing a rotary motion that is imparted by the twist of the arm.

With This Peculiar Twist, Which None Others Have Mastered, He Has Fooled the Best Batters.

By Christy Mathewson.

(This article, the second of the series, was written exclusively for the Boston American by the Giants' great curve artist. In the next issue he will talk on the fast ball and three effective curves.)

I propose in the columns of this paper how to pitch the drop ball that breaks more or less abruptly, according to the [illegible] which it is thrown, and shoots downward just before [illegible]. The drop curve is one of my favorite curves in my [illegible] I would rather use the fall-away or fall-away ball, the next of the style of twirling a ball that I have yet dis-[illegible] only pitch it because the ball to obey [illegible] the method of pitching. I have seen a few [illegible] success with it, but it is no longer in the [illegible] I have tried it with success. I perceive but one [illegible] in getting it [illegible] to make perfect [illegible]

Other Players Can't Use It.

[illegible] grasped the ball [illegible] well how to [illegible] and before to use it in a contest. [illegible] I [illegible] to it, until it to their ac-[illegible] and [illegible] to go up it up. [illegible] ball to [illegible] most natural [illegible] of [illegible] curve ball [illegible] enough.

I [illegible] [illegible] curve ball. I use it in every [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] years when my control was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ball that I won for me all my honors in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] well feeling the subtleties in the pressure [illegible] the best and most deceptive style of delivery that [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and feel I [illegible] been used here is no let-[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

ATHLETICS

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Harvard Plainly Worried.

Crimson Scores on Fluke.

Beavers's Third Failure.

Army's Stonewall Holds.

Erwin who had played a magnificent game at tackle for the Army team was hurt and was relieved by Button. The crimson could not gain the distance and the ball again went to the plucky cadets.

THREE OF WEST POINT'S STAR PLAYERS AND SNAPSHOT OF HARVARD TEAM ADVANCING THE BALL

GEARY. BEAVER. GILLESPIE

W. P. Hall Real Estate Man

CRIPPLED HOLYCROSS WON GAME FROM WORCESTER TECH.

Special to the Sunday American.

WAKEFIELD HIGH, 13; STONEHAM, 5.

Special to the Sunday American.

M. I. T., '08, 17, WELLESLEY, 0

M. A. H. S., 35; SALEM HIGH, 0

EXETER OUTPLAYS HARVARD SECOND IN CLOSE GAME.

HARVARD FRESHMEN HELD ANDOVER TO TOUCHDOWN.

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BRIDGEWATER, 11; SOMERVILLE, 6.

TUFTS SOPHIES WON.

PILGRIMS NEW YORK FOOTBALL

By Boston American Correspondent.

FOOTBALL RESULTS

PENN. STATE GAVE YALE A HOT BATTLE.

Special to the Sunday American.

Whittemore Wins Match At Country Club Links

YALE SOPHS WIN ROWING CHAMPIONSHIP

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES.

MACHINERY AND TOOLS.
Not over 12½c per line, displayed, 20c. per line.
ELEVATING
POWER TRANSMISSION
HANGERS
SHAFTING
BELTING
PULLEYS
LINK BELTING
BUCKETS
Bolts-Bucket-Bolts
& MAHONEY,
HILDS & MAHONEY
FOR SALE.
COLONIAL TRUST CO.
FOR RENT.
FOR SALE. Watch lathe, foot wheel and chucks, used only 2 weeks, $30, call evenings after 6. APPLY 20 Harvard st., Brookline.
FOR SALE. Watch lathe, foot wheel and tools, used only 2 weeks $30, call evenings after 6. APPLY 20 Harvard st., Brookline.
PATENT
Boston American
FOR SALE
BIG FURY
Will Furnish With Up-to-Date
AT AUCT
BENEFIT
VICTORY.
Iver Johnson's
Sporting Goods Co.
163 Washington St.
SANTAL MIDY
For Kidney & Bladder troubles.
Cures in 48 Hours
URINARY DISCHARGES
Each Capsule bears the name of
Beware of counterfeits
BLOOD POISON
FOR MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS
COOK REMEDY CO.
BE A MAN
STOP TAKING MEDICINE
THE FAMOUS
Van Best Direct Method
WILL RESTORE YOU.
Sent on Trial. Thousands Cured.
Not One Failure.
CHICHESTER'S PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.

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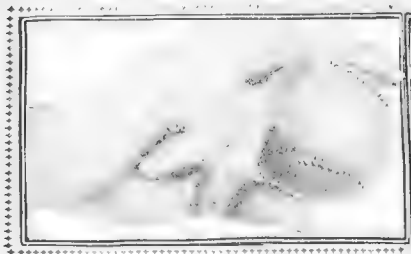

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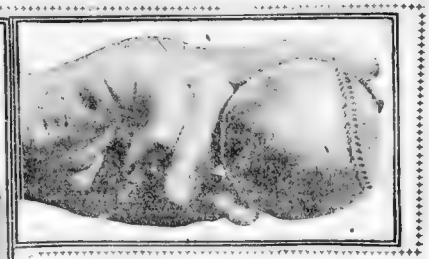
The above photographs were posed by Christy Mathewson, the greatest pitcher in the world, especially for the Boston American.

This shows the start of the swing used for the fall away ball. The arms are raised in almost the same manner as for the drop curve, but not so high. When the hands part the pitching arm is swung outward until it is at about an angle of 45 degrees. It sweeps around, describing a small circle, until directly in front of the pitcher and on a level with his chin. The hand turns to the left, bringing the palm outward, just as the ball starts on its way. The diagram shows how the fall-away fools the batter.



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I DESCRIBED in the columns of this paper how to pitch the drop curve, a ball that breaks more or less abruptly, according to the [illegible] with which it is thrown, and shoots downward just before [illegible] batter. The drop curve is one of the favorite balls in my repertoire, but in this article I will describe the fall-away or fade-away ball, the most effective style of throwing a baseball that I have yet discovered. [illegible] I can throw my pitches. To use baseball to-day that habitually uses this method of pitching. There was a twirler a few years ago [illegible] and some success with it, but he is no longer in the game. It [illegible] to master it to any degree of perfection, [illegible] to me, to be a very hard ball [illegible]. I have tried to teach it to several players but none of them succeeded in getting it over. We have decided to make practical use of it in a game.

Other Players Can't Use It.

Even after they have grasped the idea and know fairly well how to send it across the plate, they lack the confidence to use it in a contest. Two pitchers that I could mention have been trying to add it to their assortments for two years, and they are now about ready to give it up. [illegible] the fade-away is the ball that comes most natural to me, [illegible] I have a good drop and a good fade-away, and I find that I can get more benefit from the fade-away than from any other ball I use

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PILGRIMS NEW YORK FOOTBALL

By Boston American

TUFTS SOPHIES WON.

YALE SOPHS WIN ROW-ING CHAMPIONSHIP

New Haven, Oct. 21.—In the annual Yale fall regatta the Sophomore crew defeated the Juniors in the final heat for the class championship, taking the George St. John Sheffield cup. Half a length separated the eights at the finish. The champion Sophomores' time was 5m 3-5s.

Whittemore Wins Match At Country Club Links

J. W. Whittemore, the old Harvard mile, professionals only make when they are going particularly well. The scores

Whittemore	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—36
Davenport	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	6—40
Whittemore	5	6	4	4					
Davenport	5	5	5	5					

R. T. Pain made the best net score in the members' handicap with a score of 74.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES.

FOOTBALL RESULTS

Iver Johnson's Sporting Goods Co. 164 Washington St.

SANTAL MIDY For Kidney & Bladder troubles. Cures in 48 Hours URINARY DISCHARGES

BLOOD POISON FOR MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS COOK REMEDY CO. 1170 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

BE A MAN STOP TAKING MEDICINE THE FAMOUS Van Best Direct Method WILL RESTORE YOU Sent on Trial. Thousands Cured. Not One Failure.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

DARTMOUTH PLOWS AT WILL THROUGH WILLIAMS' LINE.

THE WIND THAT BLOWS FOR EVERYBODY'S GOOD

By Julian Hawthorne

MALDEN HIGH SAYS HER OPPONENT USED RINGERS.

Rough and Tumble Game Results in Neither Side Being Able to Cross the Line in Either of the Halves

GROTON, 12,
WORCESTER ACADEMY, 0

BEVERLY HIGH, 28.
CHELSEA HIGH, 0.

EASY FOR RICHARDS

SULLOWAY PLAY NILES AT TENNIS

WESLEYAN SOPHS BEAT THE FRESHMEN

FOR MEN ONLY

Are you sick?
Are you in any trouble?
Have you contracted or inherited any ailment?
Do you feel all tired out and in despair?
Do you have aches and pains in your bones?
Are you strong and healthy, well and happy?

DR. WEINSTEIN CURES WHERE OTHERS MAY FAIL

MEN'S CHRONIC AILMENTS

SPECIALIST IN MEN'S AILMENTS

Remember consultation is free

DR. WEINSTEIN'S MEDICAL OFFICE

218 Tremont Street, Boston, Next Hotel Touraine

HOURS 9 to 8:30 SUNDAY 10 to 3

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TALK ABOUT GRAFT

[illegible] 89 Cents

[illegible] solid gold, for 89c., the $1.00 size for $1.50, $6.00 size for $2.50 ... you nothing to try the self-filling Criterion Pen, as we hold your [illegible] until you are suited, and if it is not the best and cleanest pen you ever had your money will be refunded.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

CRITERION PEN CO.

28 TREMONT ROW

WEST END DISPENSARY

FREE TO BOYS AND GIRLS

PATENTS.

C. S. GOODING, PATENTS.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT and P... D. C. Advice free. Terms low. Highest references.

ACCOUNTANTS.

AUCTIONS.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

GREAT BARGAIN SALE OF PIANOS ON EASY TERMS

IT WILL PAY YOU TO INVESTIGATE THIS GREAT SALE

Chickering Uprights $40

GOOD for beginners, with stool and scarf, same are returned in exchange within 2 years. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS

Rogers Upright $60

A VERY nice piano in every way of entire for $75. If you are looking for pianos of these kinds it will pay you to call at our ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS 775 Shawmut av. Roxbury

Ivers & Pond Uprights $95

MAHOGANY CASES, 3 p... nice condition, ... $50 to close out at the sale for $95, with stool and scarf, ... easy terms. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS

Steinway Piano, also Fischer, $35

BOTH in fine condition, your choice of either for $75. If you are looking for pianos of these kinds it will pay you to call at our ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS 775 Shawmut av. Roxbury

Vose & Sons Upright $50

FULL octave, a beautiful bargain in ... well-known maker, easy terms. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS 775 Shawmut av. Roxbury St.

Wood Mahogany Upright $93

3 PEDALS, just as good as new, just right for a beginner, ... and scarf, easy terms. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS 775 Shawmut av. Roxbury Mass.

Chickering Mahogany Upright $85

RICH mahogany case, 3 pedals, full ... original price $500, our special price $85. If you want a ... piano ... you have ... ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS ... Shawmut av., Roxbury

WE OFFER AT THIS SALE

EXCEPTIONAL BARGAINS in used and new pianos, prices and terms that will appeal to any one in need of a good piano for very little money. For reasons which ... we have many handsome uprights ... for $50 to $100 each, no high prices ... on time, ... to be paid ... each, nor are they ... we have no polished ... therefore you ... the latest Chickering $90, Fischer $85, Emerson $90, Cable $... Mehlin upright ... $90 and over ... for $50 and over ... stored ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS 775 Shawmut av. Roxbury Mass. Take the car

KRANICH & BACH UPRIGHT
BRIGGS EBONY UPRIGHT
BLUTHNER WALNUT UPRIGHT

You ... $75

We are ... exchanged ... guaranteed ... ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS

Free Delivery Everywhere in Unmarked Wagons.

A NEW PIANO PLAN

... a piano ... here ... a piano ... a piano ... a piano

REAL ESTATE

C. E. JENNINGS

EVERETT—10 Rond av., close to Broadway cars; 7 rooms, 2 baths, hot and cold water, connected to gas; 2 front doors, all papered; $2,500. C. E. JENNINGS, 1094 Old South bldg.

DORCHESTER—6-apt. house, mod. imp.; rents $30; $2,500. C. E. JENNINGS, 1094 Old South bldg.

2-FAMILY HOUSE, $2,750

EVERETT—11 rooms, 2 baths, hot and cold water, connected to gas, 2 front doors, all papered; $2,750. C. E. JENNINGS, 1094 Old South bldg.

14 HARVARD ST., EVERETT—High, healthy location; 7 rooms, bath, hot and cold water, connected to gas; $2,500. C. E. JENNINGS.

C. E. JENNINGS

EDWARD J. McCORMICK

DORCHESTER BARGAINS

CHANCE of a lifetime, 5-apartment house, 28 rooms & baths; every improvements; lots for $4,000 or more, at your option; $4,200; 3 of 5 now rented. E. J. McCORMICK, 1,447 Dorchester av.

CHANCE of a lifetime, 5-apartment house, 28 rooms & baths; every improvements; lots for $4,000 or more, at your option; $4,200; 3 of 5 now rented. Lovely location on steam and electric cars. E. J. McCORMICK, 1,447 Dorchester av., MILLS.

POLICE, TAKE NOTICE!

2 APARTMENT HOUSE, all modern, furnace heat; everything up to date; $4,000 feet of land, 2 splendid rents; one of the best investments; sell one or two to Police Station 11; price $5,700; easy terms.

What Have You Got to Exchange?

E. J. McCORMICK, 1,447 Dorchester av., Dorchester.

HOUSE AND STABLE $2,300.

HAS 2,500 ft. land; fruit, shade trees and in a bargain, sell on easy terms, 2 minutes to electric. P. H. BARRETT, 2,000 Bldg.

WORKINGMAN'S HOME

FOR $15, 7 rooms and bath. Rent $9 and 100 rating rent. Will make terms easy. P. H. BARRETT, 2,000 Bldg.

POOR MAN'S HOME.

H 15, in & 6-room house in Merton. Cars pass the door. Rent $9. Will sell for $1,000. Price and a bargain. $15 to BARRETT, 2,000 Bldg.

8 ACRE farm, 30 miles from Boston; fine poultry soppe adapted for poultry, vegetables or grass land.

6 ROOM house, large barn, city water in both, over 100 fruit trees, other small fruits, centrally located between 3 towns, 3 miles from electric line, to Boston, free mail delivery, good neighborhood, 2 churches, 2 stores and town hall close by; for terms and further particulars call or write to farmer that is retiring from business, possession given, accessible to evening mail trains to Boston; small and free ride on. HENRY A. WILSON, Wilson av., Woburn, or room 11, Globe Building.

UNUSUAL FARM BARGAIN

IN MASSACHUSETTS, 10 acres of land, tools and stock, 11 cows, 4 heifers, 2 horses, 150 hens, 2 colonies bees, buildings well painted, good for all, $1000 cash; bal. $100 per year. A. E. KING, Framingham.

CLIFTONDALE.

NEW HOUSE, 7 rooms, bath, hot and cold water open plumbing, set tubs, connected with gas, one land, 5 min. to cars, 30c. fare to Boston; price $3,200; terms, $1,000 cash, balance $20 per month or over. ALFRED E. BAILEY, 10 Milk st., Room 1.

HOUSE LOTS AT NORTH CAMBRIDGE.

WORTH $225 each; will sell on interest or taxes for 6 years; must build; size 30x100; 5 minutes' walk from Porter sta.; take cars on Cambridge st. to Porter sq.; call at office and, 60 Massachusetts av.; first car out.

11 ACRES CHEAP; BARGAIN in Wood Lot; 1 mile from Ashland; 1 hour from Boston. A. MORLEY, 10 Milk st., Boston, Mass.

FARM for sale or to rent; 8 to 8 acres, 10 miles from Boston; plenty fruit and berries; 7 rooms, $2,000 cash; price $3,000. Call or write 1 Bigelow st., Cambridge, Mass.

FOR SALE—Farm of about 5 to 6 acres, with 7-room house, barn 30x40, plenty fruit trees and berries; 1 mile to electric cars; price $2,000 cash; must be sold at once. GEORGE BRIGHAM, Dover, Mass.

FOR SALE—In Newton corner 8 rooms with all modern conveniences; lot 50x100; price $4,000. F. DEFRIESMAN, 240 Cabot st., Newtonville.

FOR SALE FARMS—What do you want and where? Send for CUMMINGS' FARM BULLETIN. 96 Weybosset st., Providence, R. I.

FOR SALE—Cottage house of 12 rooms and 16 feet of land for sale or will trade for small house or house lot. SMITH & SMITH, Milton, Mass.

FOR SALE—Granite printing office, cheap for cash. CALAHAN ST. Printing Co.

HOUSE of 11 rooms, good for two families or for boarders; all modern conveniences; must be sold for the estate; valuable property. Apply at 2 Dorchester st., South Boston.

HERE is a rental good h. s. of 8 rooms, bath of the best material, 3 chambers and closets, set tubs, gas, cellar, lot 30x100; rent $15; price $1,900. H. E. SMITH, Dedham.

I HAVE a pay which has been proved and will prove; and I want a partner; $4 a week starting sums on the road; young man preferred. A. G. St. Boston.

I HAVE equity of $1,000 to $ investment money; will trade for small home. Call 9 to 12, 1 to 3, Columbus av., Boston, Mass.

I HAVE some 5 and 6 room houses, also all improvements, $2,000 each, near Forest Hills. Call or write C. M. HOLMES, Forest Hills, Mass.

IF YOU wish to buy or sell a business if any call on us. HATCH & CO., old Old South bldg.

IF $1 BOOKS and good businessed if any call on us. HATCH & CO., old Old South bldg.

LODGING HOUSE—Good paying owner leaving city, will go on account of sickness; a rare chance. 87 Hudson st.

NORTH CAMBRIDGE—Opportunity for colored man with some money to buy a house and lot on good investment; 4 frame houses, 5 rooms each, all rented; $1,000 cash and $10 per month. Call evenings with security. 1 Bigelow st., Cambridge.

OWNERS wishing to sell or exchange property see HATCH & CO., old Old South bldg.

TO LET—Price reduced, elegant house, 9 rooms, hardwood finish, open plumbing, set tubs, every modern improvement; houses open Sunday. Take Dudley-st. car to Howard av. Call on premises 1-2 Washington st., Boston.

TO LET—Stable, two car, with harness room, 12 Eliot st. Use of water to steam. 31 Hancock st., Boston. Inquire at 31 Hancock st.

WANTED—A farm to lease, with privilege of buying; from 50 a rge, 800 a rods from Worcester Co. preferred. J. C. S., Box 64, Fairhaven, Mass.

50 TONS HAY, 14 cows, 4 heifers, pair horses, 20 hens, 12 cords stove wood, corn, potatoes, oats, tools and machinery, all included with 100 acres; 7-room house, barn 40x60; 2 miles from electric cars; will sell cheap or exchange for city property; only $6,000; half cash; quick; price for everything only $6,000; half cash. Send for illustrated catalogue of 100 farms, "Special List," just out, describing and illustrating hundreds of money-making farms throughout New England, New Jersey and Delaware, mailed free. E. A. STRout Farm Agency, 25,000 Tribune bldg., New York City, or 66 Broad st., Boston, Mass.

EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO.

203 Washington St., Cor. School

FLATS $18-20

NEW COTTAGES A's, 4 and 5 rooms and bath; open plumbing, set tubs, gas, cellar, lot 30x100; 5 minutes from the Wm. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 203 Washington st.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MORTGAGES placed with banks, trusts and individuals on favorable terms. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 203 Washington st.

MERRYLAWN FARM.

SUMMER HOME OF WEALTHY MASTER BUILDER; 10 ACRES; 10 MINUTES FROM BOSTON; FARMS IN LAST, 140 acres, choice fruit, berries, vegetables, poultry, cows, horses, hardwood; house, long distance telephone, electric lights, hot and cold water, bath, open fires, 2 stables, 2 carriage houses, ice house, poultry house, etc.; 2 miles from electric cars; 1 mile from steam railroad station; 1 hour from Boston; this property is offered for sale at a bargain; $15,000; terms to suit purchaser. Apply to EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 203 Washington st.

LEXINGTON.

55-ACRE FARM—House 10 rooms, large barns, silo for cows, 6 acres apple trees; one of the best market gardens in Boston. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO.

WINTHROP—2-FLAT $2,700

6 MINUTES FROM INCALLS STATION; 20 minutes from Boston; 2 tenements, 5 rooms each; all modern conveniences; lot 30x100. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO.

ALL FOR $2,500

VEGETABLE, FRUIT AND POULTRY farm, 7 acres, carriages farm machinery, farm full of stock, tools, crops, etc.; 7-room house, all modern conveniences; 2 minutes to electric cars. T. F. HOLEY, 80 Court st.

RUSH & CO.

1,752 Dorchester Av., Ashmont.

SCORES of Dorchester bargains; 5 and 6 new two and three-family houses for small cash payment.

SINGLE HOUSE, 8 rooms, all conv., hot water heat, 7-small lot, land 4 x 100, choice, price for quick sale, $3,600. RUSH & CO.

DOUBLE 7 and 7, each tenement 7 rooms, all conveniences, hot water heat, 7-small lot, land 4 x 100, choice, price for quick sale, $3,600. RUSH & CO.

CITY LOT—Corner, 4 rooms on one floor, 4 rooms and bath on second floor, 2 toilets, 2 sinks, 2 set tubs, 2 gas ranges, 2 cellars, 2 front doors, 2 rear doors, 2 entrances, 2 sets of stairs; rents $19; price $1,900. RUSH & CO., 1,752 Dorchester av.

$2,600 BUYS a very desirable single house built for a home; 6 rooms, bath, set tubs, gas, cellar, lot 30x100; RUSH & CO., 1,752 Dorchester av.

MODERN 2-apartment house 14 rooms, 2 baths, 2 furnaces, hot windows heat; can be occupied on one week's notice; rents $40; price $4,800. RUSH & CO., 1,752 Dorchester av.

BRAND NEW 8-apt. house, 16 rooms, ample closet room, finished throughout in the best manner; $4,800. RUSH & CO., 1,752 Dorchester av.

A BIRDS' PARADISE LAND corner location, 8,500 square feet; this property can be seen from all sides; it is a beauty; price $1,000. RUSH & CO., 1,752 Dorchester av.

TWO-HOUSE, corner, finished 14,000 square feet of land; price $4,000. RUSH & CO., 1,752 Dorchester av.

OH, GEE!

WE BE ... sent. Where? At ... of Boston, the famous ... all the ... when last ... ing ... ing ... ing

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.
Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.
Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.
Set solid, 5c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

HELP WANTED—MALE.
Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

HELP WANTED—MALE.
Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

HELP WANTED—MALE.
Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

HELP WANTED—MALE.
Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.
Set solid, 10c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

GROW MUSHROOMS—IT PAYS

Our 25c. Book of Instructions Free.

There is money in Mushroom Growing. The industry is assuming gigantic proportions—worth the attention of anyone who has waste space—whether in cellar—shed—outhouses—and who wishes to add to their present income. Mushroom Growing offers special inducements to the thrifty housewife. Hundreds now make dollars and dollars each week. Require little time—cost practically nothing. You make the beds—watch them—NATURE does the rest.

On your spawn (the seed) depends your success. Over $5,000.00 was spent in laboratory work alone in developing our spawn. Our new spawn, made right here in St. Louis, is revolutionizing this industry. We want our BOOK OF INSTRUCTIONS in every home. We have always sold it for 25c. For a short time we will send it free on request. Investigate—study mushrooms. Write to-day. IT WILL PAY YOU!

U. S. SEED CO., Dept. D, - St. Louis, Mo.

MAKE $$$

[illegible] MAKING MADE [illegible]

[illegible] INDUSTRIAL POLICY

THE POLICY PROVIDES BENEFITS FOR ACCIDENT [illegible] DEATH [illegible] INDUSTRIAL INSURANCE

WORKMEN'S CASUALTY CO.

MONEY IN MUSHROOMS.

[illegible] INDUSTRIAL AGENTS.

[illegible] $27 PER [illegible]

[illegible] $45 DAILY WEEK [illegible]

[illegible] $17.00 TO $25.00

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Set solid, 15½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

Sullivan-Sq. Sales Stables

32 CAMBRIDGE ST., CHARLESTOWN, MASS

$85

2:17¼—ANDY G—2:17¼

MULES! MULES! MULES!

BROWN CHUNK,
KIND and true to work in any rig, $90. 82 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$40—CHESTNUT MARE.
FAT handsome mare, also handsome almost new harness and top democrat wagon, all in good shape. 82 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$50 BIG BAY GELDING.
AGE 8 years, weight 1,200 lbs., kind and true to work; trial allowed. 82 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$250 PAIR GRAYS.
PAIR of Gaynor gray horses, 7 and 8 years old, weight 2,575 lbs., warranted to be kind and true to work and to go double or single, can be used in any harness; carriage cheap for quick sale. These horses were recently sold for $300 and they are worth every cent of it. Call and see them at 82 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

PAIR BROWNS.
PAIR of brown geldings 8 and 9 years old, weight 2,400 lbs., true to pull or single; will exchange for horse of equal value; trial allowed. 82 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

SHAWMUT AV. SALE STABLE,
830 and 832 Shawmut Av., Boston.
1 ST. from Dudley st., terminal of elevated R.R.; 875 boys chat, block, 8 yrs., wt. 1,100, kind and true to work, look and single and double, trial given.

$85 BUYS
THE HANDSOME Kentucky bred, fast trotting family horse, with more style, speed and Kentucky blood than he looks; stands over 16 hands, about 1,085 lbs., color liver chestnut, and formed she has great courage and endurance, a natural road mover of 12 or 15 miles an hour jogging, and can trot a few miles in 2.30 speed; shows pedigree worth the money for any one of any description, can be harnessed and taken out of stall and hitched to a lady's phaeton in ten minutes and person with ehaeton safety; in fact there is no one to put and keep in style and action on a mile as stands in front of state house and is perfectly safe for a lady to drive; is sound in every particular and will be sold to any one who will use her right; she is a rare bargain and will be offered for one week only at $85; if not sold at that time she will be restored to her former price, $100; trial allowed and no sale unless satisfactory. 830 and 832 Shawmut av., Boston.

BLACK GELDING,
AGE 7 yrs., weight 1,100 lbs., kind and true to work in any harness; can be used single or double; trial given. 830 and 832 Shawmut av., Boston.

A GREAT BARGAIN.
A NEW 1 PASSENGER Moeller built pit block gelding age 7 yrs., weight 1,000 lbs., kind and true to work in single or double; $100 to any man, trial give. 830 Shawmut av., Boston.

$200
BUYS [illegible]

$45
BUYS [illegible]

$70
BUYS LITTLE [illegible]

$50 BUYS
PRETTY very bay mare, age 7, weight 1,000 lbs. She has been used as a brewery horse the past winter and owner has no further use for her and will sell her for $50 and $55 buys her. 830 Shawmut av., Boston.

15 HEAD
OF HEAVY HORSES and harnesses to go with them at SHAWMUT AV. SALE STABLES No. 830 and 832 Shawmut av., 875 from Dudley st. terminal, of elevated railroad.

CHEAP, CHEAP HORSES
FROM the beach at Block Island for a small sum, a fine lot of horses, all sizes and prices, from a pony to a 1,600 lb. horse, single and pair, weight 1100, $30 buy mare, weight 1100, $40 buys mare, weight 1100, $50 buys mare, weight 1100, $60 buys mare, weight 1100, $75 buys Canadian mare, weight 1100, $80 buys chestnut mare, weight 1100, $85 buys brown mare, weight 1100, $90 buys brown mare, weight 1100, $95 buys gray mare, weight 1100, $100 buys gray mare, chunk, weight 1100, $125; they must be sold; they have been brought over only to send money order if you cannot come. MR. STEIN over a day to Block Island.

At the Elmwood Club Stables.
LEFT TO BE SOLD—Elegant family turnout, consisting of a fine bay mare, 7 years old, 16 hands high and weighs 1,000 lbs.; she is kind and safe for the most timid person to handle in or out of harness; will prove to be a rare bargain. Also a pair 2 years and to be a rare one of all sorts. A pair of ponies, 12 hands high, 2 years old, weighing 550 lbs. apiece; a fine driving team for a lady; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap.

$250 FARM OR BUSINESS TEAM
A PAIR of dark gray geldings 6 and 7 years old, weighing 2,400 lbs., sound and true, can be used in any harness; will be sold cheap for cash or will exchange for a farm or express outfit to suit purchaser. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap.

$100 PAIR OF BLACKS.
BLACK horse and gray mare, 5 years old, weight 2,700 lbs., true to work; will be sold cheap for cash or will exchange for a farm or express outfit to suit purchaser. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap.

$110 BAY COACH HORSE.
HE is bay in color, 6 years old, weighs 1,000 lbs., has flowing mane and tail, stands 15 hands high, is a natural roader, will trot a mile in 2.30 speed, is kind and true to work, is perfectly safe for a lady to drive, is sound in every particular. Need no more than be seen to be appreciated. Will be sold cheap for cash or will exchange for a farm or express outfit to suit purchaser. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap.

$75 BUYS CANADA CHUNK.
HE has to color 6 years old, weighs 1,200 lbs., kind and true to pull or single; he has been a Canada driver years and is offered for sale only because he is not needed. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap. Also a fine 2-seated phaeton, suitable for the above team; will be sold cheap.

$95 RED ROAN.
ROAN horse, 6 years old, weighs 1,100 lbs. and not fat, but is used to Boston; a good kind true to work; trial given. 82 Cambridge st., Charlestown, Mass.

$40 BROWN WORKER.
BROWN horse, 9 years old, weighs 1,100 lbs., free of fault; it goes good single or on hand work. 82 Cambridge st., Charlestown, Mass.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

Set solid, 15½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

AT 103 WASHINGTON ST.—Rockwaway for rent or sale; horses, harness, robe rooms, heat, hot and cold water.

A 21 AND 40 UNION PK.—Handsomely furnished 3-4 parlor b. room, water, gas; $30 month. Come prepared, 8 o'clock.

A 54 WALTHAM ST.—Nicely furnished front bay room $2 weekly; gas, bath.

A 52 SHAWMUT AV.—Large sunny front room, $2 week; 2 gentlemen preferred.

A 65 MASS. AV.—Nicely furnished parlor room, $2 week.

A 70 WALTHAM ST.—Nicely furnished front room, $2 week; gas, bath.

A 71 WARREN AV.—Large front room, $2 week; gas, bath.

A 72 EAST SPRINGFIELD ST.—Nicely furnished front room, $2 week; gas, bath.

A 74 EAST SPRINGFIELD ST.—Nicely furnished front room, $2 week; gas, bath.

A 76 EAST SPRINGFIELD ST.—Nicely furnished front room, $2 week; gas, bath.

A

GIRLS PRESENT ROOSEVELT THE KEY TO ST. AUGUSTINE

PRESIDENT ARRIVES IN HISTORIC CITY.

Makes Brief Address at Fort Marion and Is Entertained at Dinner. Will Leave for New Orleans This Evening.

PONCE DE LEON HOTEL, ST. AUGUSTINE, [illegible] reached St. A[illegible] after an [illegible] Jacksonville. He was met by the [illegible] militiamen, in carriages, who escorted [illegible] Ponce De Leon Hotel, where [illegible] for a brief time before making a short address at Fort Marion.

On the drive from the railroad station to the hotel the President passed through the ancient gateway of the old city and throne upon either side of the gate was a pretty girl, dressed in white, Floridian. These a bevy of school girls presented the President with the keys of the city. After the city had been turned over to Ponce De Leon where he was escorted a brief respite. A dinner at the Ponce De Leon Hotel concluded the program for the day.

Tomorrow the President will spend most of the day in St. Augustine, attending church and in the afternoon he will take a carriage drive about the city. In the evening he will continue on his journey to New Orleans.

Roosevelt's Tour in Palmetto State

YESTERDAY.

Arrived at Jacksonville at 10:30 a. m.

Reviewed military and civic parade.

Addressed people in public square.

Given luncheon by Board of Trade.

Makes speech on the Panama Canal.

Spoke at big meeting of negroes.

Left for St. Augustine at 4:45 p. m.

Arrived at St. Augustine at 6 p. m.

Made short address at Fort Marion.

TODAY.

Morning—Attends church in St. Augustine.

Afternoon—Takes carriage drive about city.

Evening—Starts on journey to New Orleans.

PANAMA CANAL THEME OF TALK AT JACKSONVILLE

Jacksonville, Fla., Oct. 21—President Roosevelt's greeting to Jacksonville was just as warm and hearty as the reception given him in the cities of Northern cities. He made three speeches during the day, at the Seminole Club, at the Board of Trade and at the Colored Inspiration Association. The prominent features of each were between North and South and Protestant and Catholic, and at the Board of Trade where he made his principal address of the day, asserted his hearers that the Panama canal will be built by Americans and for Americans, and in spite of all the cowardly efforts of some of those who are in the interior motives to subserve.

The most notable portion of the day was at the reception held in honor of a couple of hundred Confederate veterans, who gathered [illegible] Hotel. It was [illegible] "Dixie" and "The Star Spangled Banner," "Yours for All Time" and "Auld Lang Syne," signaling of time the Lincoln, United States with [illegible]

The [illegible] presented the President with [illegible] which in life had been a [illegible] Lee," and was the great admiration of crowds of tourists who came to visit him out at the [illegible]

Will Return to Hunt.

From a talk that the President had with leading citizens of the place, it seems not improbable that he will visit Florida at some future date for a hunt. There are bears and bobcats, alligators and deer, they told him, within four hours' journey of Jacksonville. [illegible] expressed [illegible] relation to [illegible] the opportunities [illegible]

President Roosevelt [illegible] dress at [illegible] time and [illegible] terance [illegible] heard [illegible] of [illegible]

The President [illegible]

Three [illegible]

States [illegible]

I wish [illegible]

Panama [illegible]

will [illegible]

but [illegible]

Atlantic [illegible]

When [illegible]

nation [illegible]

the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

for the people of the Isthmus and of the northern portions of South America in particular. Because of our especial interest in it, the maintenance of the canal is of special pride to us and of especial benefit to the American nation, should have undertaken the performance of this great duty.

Must Have Efficient Navy

The digging of the canal will, of course, greatly increase our interest in the Caribbean Sea. It will be our duty to protect the canal, both in the interest of other nations and in our own interest.

To do this it is, of course, indispensable to have an efficient navy, and I am glad to say that it is well on our way toward having such a navy. In addition, as we already possess certain strategic points in the Caribbean, through the recent increase in the navy it is rendered necessary that the Isthmian canal should be constructed with a view to hardening upon the Caribbean as Sea should be able to secure safe docking and orderly repairs within their limits for the vessels of the United States. The United States does not desire the purpose of aggression upon any of its public, whether in the Caribbean or the south of us, but has the friendliest feeling toward them, and desires nothing save their progress and welfare. We do not wish to [illegible] and I think our conduct toward it is a guarantee that this is the genuine attitude toward all our sister republics.

SHEETS OF FLAME CAUSE PANIC IN TUNNEL.

Pyrotechnics in the Boat Heating to [illegible] yesterday [illegible] passengers scurrying for the exits, and for a time [illegible]

One man [illegible] into a fire which followed the striking of a car by the electric current, several persons were trampled upon and a number escaped with slight injuries.

The car was East Boston bound and was making good time up the incline when the trolley rope suddenly came forth several sheets of flame. They danced down the trolley pole, surrounded the car and set the wood work afire.

It took but a few moments to empty the car. Passengers trampled over one another in their efforts to escape. One man had to jump through the flames and was burned about the face and hands, but he kept on toward the tunnel exit without stopping to give his name.

The [illegible] stuck to [illegible] and brought the car to a stop. There was no panic, it is [illegible] Passengers on other cars, tired of waiting, took the [illegible] afoot. The blockade [illegible] by an hour.

DIVORCED 19 YEARS, LOVED HUSBAND TO THE LAST.

Dying Message of Mrs. Sarah Greene LeMoyne Was One of Affection for the Actor Whose Wife She Once Was.

Onset Bay, Oct. 21—To her last hours Mrs. Sarah Green LeMoyne proudly proclaimed the fact that she had been the wife of William J. LeMoyne, the actor, although they were divorced nineteen years ago.

In her will Mrs. LeMoyne leaves to her former husband paintings worth $500, as a token of her love for him. She could not leave to his wife, but she professed her love until the end.

To an intimate friend Mrs. LeMoyne gave a message to her former husband. It was a deathbed message, but a message of love.

William LeMoyne's present wife is Sarah Cowell LeMoyne, who in recent years has gained fame as an actress.

Sarah Green LeMoyne was a woman of remarkable character. She was a Miss Sarah Green of Toronto, Can., where she was born seventy-three years ago. Her parents moved to St. Catherines, near Toronto. She developed a love for the stage, and created the part of Mrs. Shelby in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." While playing this role she met LeMoyne, to whom she was married an hour. The two the appeared in several cities in the same plays.

TRACE SUSPECT IN TRIPLE MURDER BY WOMAN.

Farmhand Held on Suspicion at Paterson for Tragedy at Middletown, N. Y., on Oct. 6. His Identity Kept a Secret

Middletown, N. Y., Oct. 21—A man who is suspected of the triple murder at the Gilney farm, near this city, on October 6, is in the Paterson (N. J.) jail. The authorities decline to divulge the man's name, but it is known that he was employed as a farmhand near the Gilney farm and that he left suddenly after the murder.

It is understood that Mrs. Ingerick gave the first clue to the man and that he was traced from the scene of the crime to Belleville, N. J., where he was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Homer Herman and [illegible] Taylor. The authorities state that the man had an accomplice and that [illegible] the crime the two separated.

The [illegible] is locked up in the Paterson [illegible] especially on a charge of complicity in [illegible] committed in that city.

KILLS BROTHER.

Middleton, Md., Oct. 21—Walter Chatsworth, 12, accidentally shot and killed his brother [illegible] by shooting him through the heart with a rifle. The boys had been hunting.

FIVE DEAD IN CAVE-IN.

Salt Lake, Utah, Oct. 21—Five men were killed [illegible] in the High and Boy mine at Bingham, Utah.

LADY FITZPATRICK

AMERICAN FOOTBALL REMINDS ME OF A STREET ROW.

By Lady Kirkpatrick,

Wife of Sir Charles E. Kirkpatrick, Pilgrim goal-keeper.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, Oct. 21—Pardon, I should [illegible] and I am writing about [illegible] Pilgrim goal-keeper. [illegible] Pilgrim goal-keeper. [illegible] reason than to prove how much more [illegible] to acquire than to [illegible] [illegible] Yes I do [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

UP IN THE AIR

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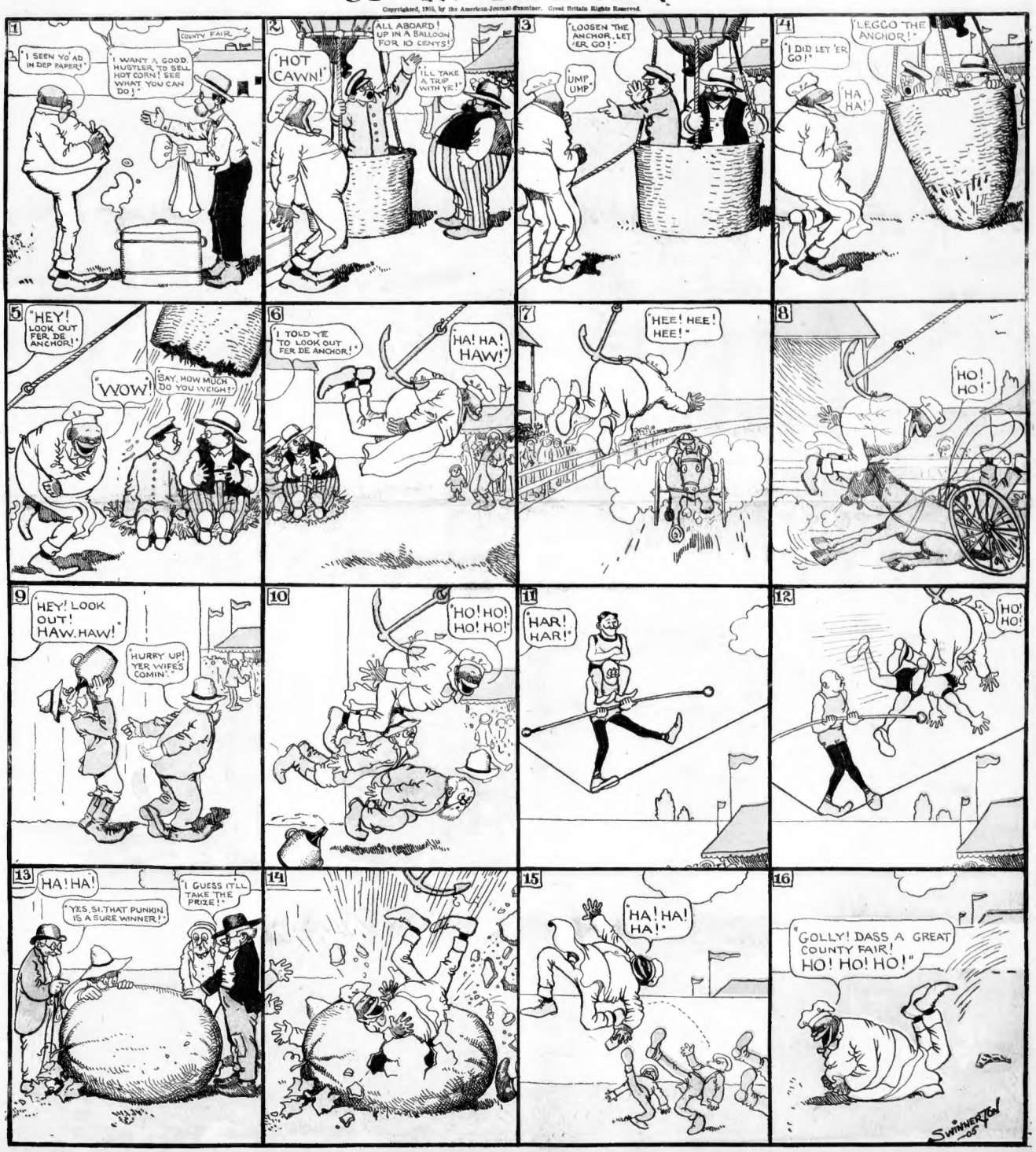

Charley Onthespot "Butts" in with an Air Ship

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1. LEANDER (aside): "Confound it all! Just my luck! When everything was running smoothly, down breaks the machine."
POPPER: "Now I suppose our automobile tour is off again."
MOMMER: "He don't want us to go on this auto tour, I'll wager"
LULU: "Oh, oh, oh! Look! Here comes an air ship this way"

2. LULU: "Oh, it's Charley! You certainly come like an angel this time."
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "Come, all get in my air ship and finish your day's journey. Leander can catch up when his machine is fixed."
POPPER: "Fine! Fine! Fine! Thank you, Charley."
MOMMER: "I always said Charley was a gentleman. Leander—pooh, pooh!"
LEANDER: "Ye gods! That butter-in again!"

3. CHARLEY: "I'm going to sail right down the road, old man. You can catch us if you get your machine fixed."
LULU: "Oh, this is heavenly! Good bye, Leander."
POPPER: "Good bye, Stick-in-the-Mud!"
MOMMER: "His hoodoo luck can't stop us THIS time."
LEANDER: "Great grief! Just as I got the machine working, too."

4. CHARLEY: "Great Scott! We are lost! That pointed limb has punctured the gas bag."
LULU: "Help! Help! Help! We will all be dashed to earth!"
POPPER: "WEOW! Help! Oh, this is an awful death to die"
MOMMER: "Help! MURDER! THIEVES!"

5. POPPER: "!!!xxx!!——!!
MOMMER: "Help! Help! I'm killed! I've been assassinated!"
LULU: "Help! Help! Oh, where is my dear Leander? HELP!"
CHARLEY: "!!!xxx!!——!
LEANDER: "Stay where you are! I'll save you!"

6. POPPER: "Hang you and your air ship, that's what!"
MOMMER: "You did it on purpose. Don't tell me, you neck-breaker!"
LEANDER: "Oh, darling, and you are not hurt? Let me help you down."
LULU: "Oh, Leander, dear, never again will I flout or desert you. Charley Onthespot is criminally reckless. I'll never speak to him again, NEVER!"

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AT LAST THE BOYS SUCCEED IN TURNING THE TABLES ON FOXY GRANDPA, AND HE ENJOYS IT AS MUCH AS THEY DO

1. GRANDPA: "Here, boys, are some wings I have invented. Run down and I will show you how easily I can fly down to you."

2. GRANDPA: "Now for a slide and a good laugh on the boys."

3. GRANDPA: "Goodness, boys, you were slow. The wings worked beautifully. Now run up and I will fly up to you."

4. GRANDPA: "Dear me, this climbing is tough, but I've got to do it to get ahead of those youngsters."

5. GRANDPA: "Well, well, that was rough work, but I'm ahead of the boys after all."

6. BOYS: "Ah, this is the time we caught you on the fly, Grandpa. You see we flew up just like you did."

AND HER NAME WAS MAUD!

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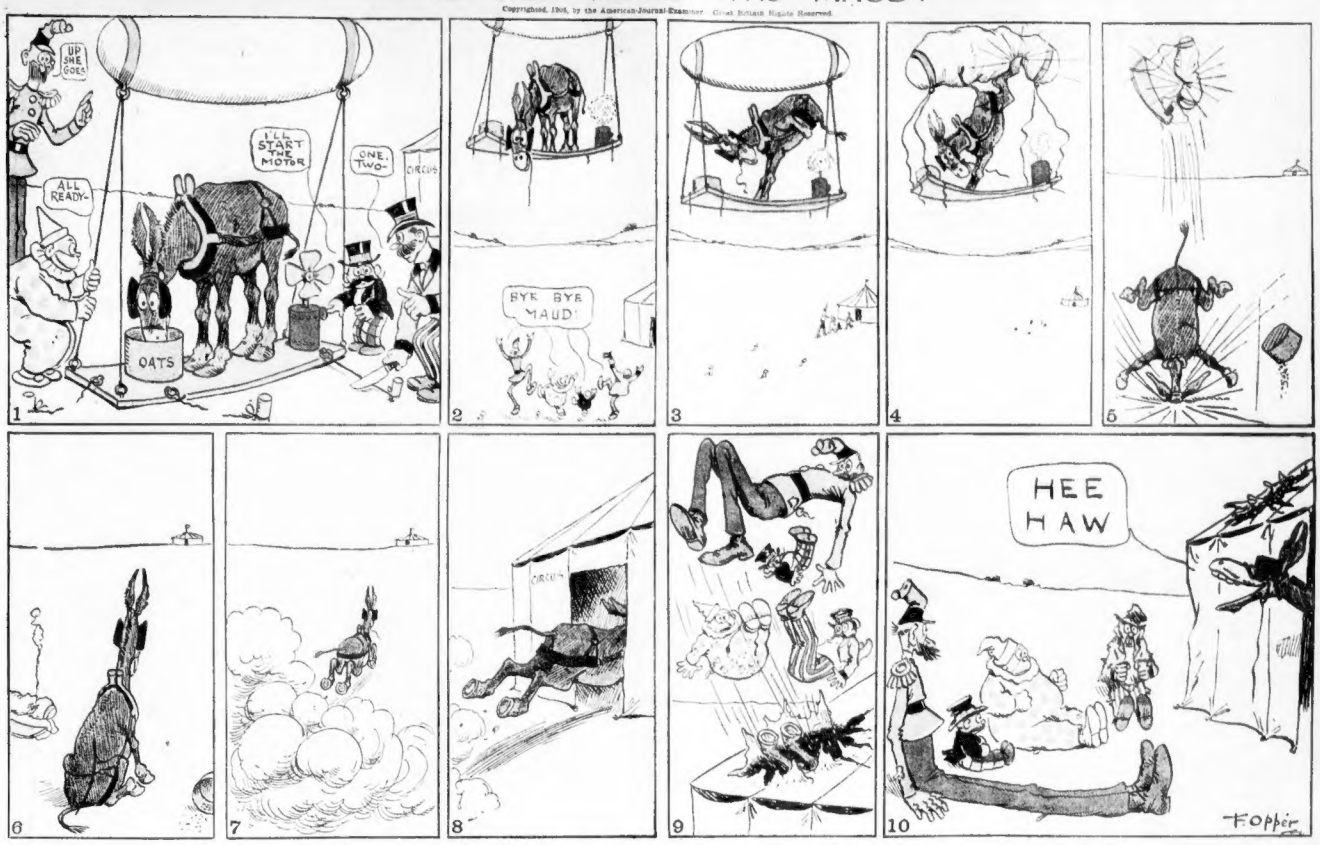

"DER UP" COMES DOWN!

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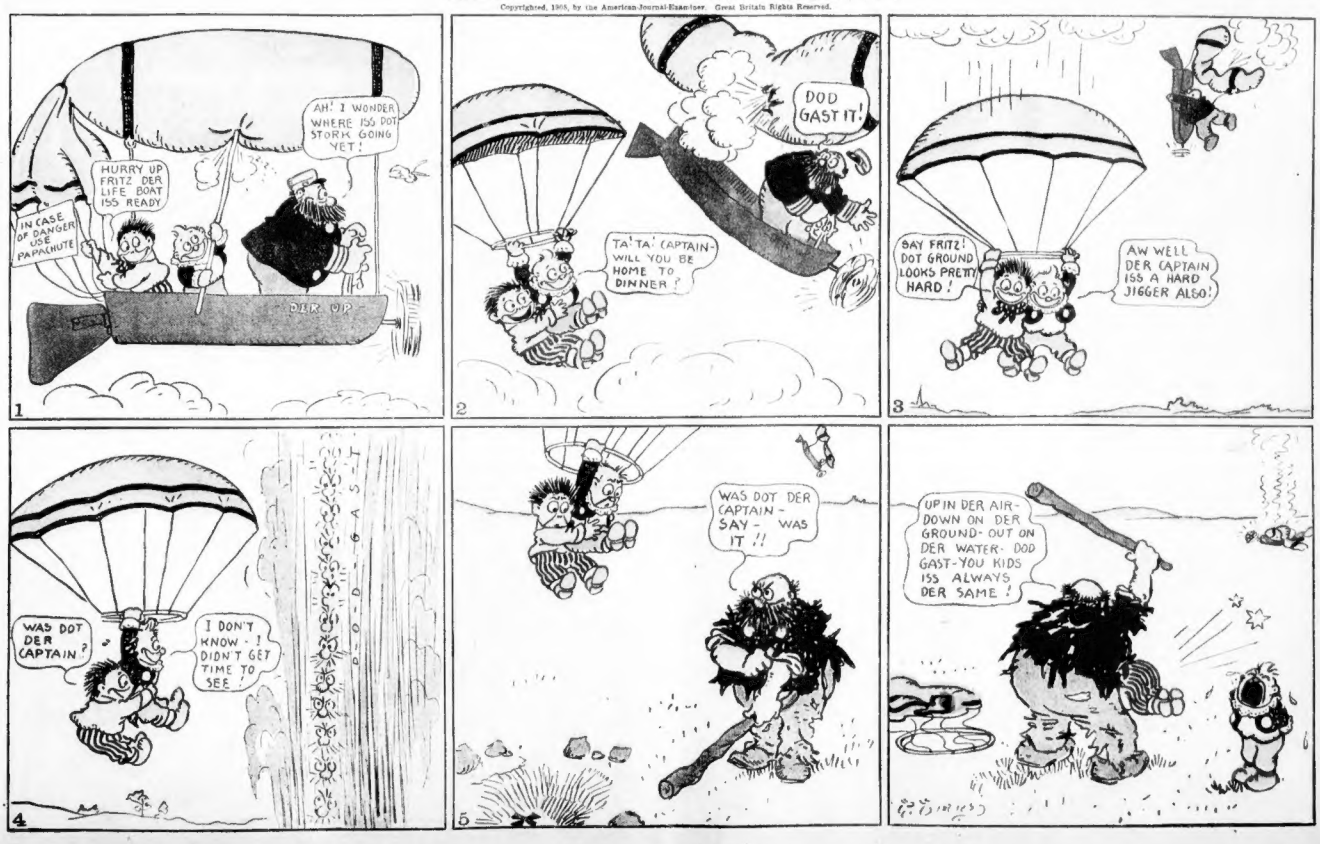

JIMMY—HE USES PAPA'S HAT AS A BALLOON BASKET!

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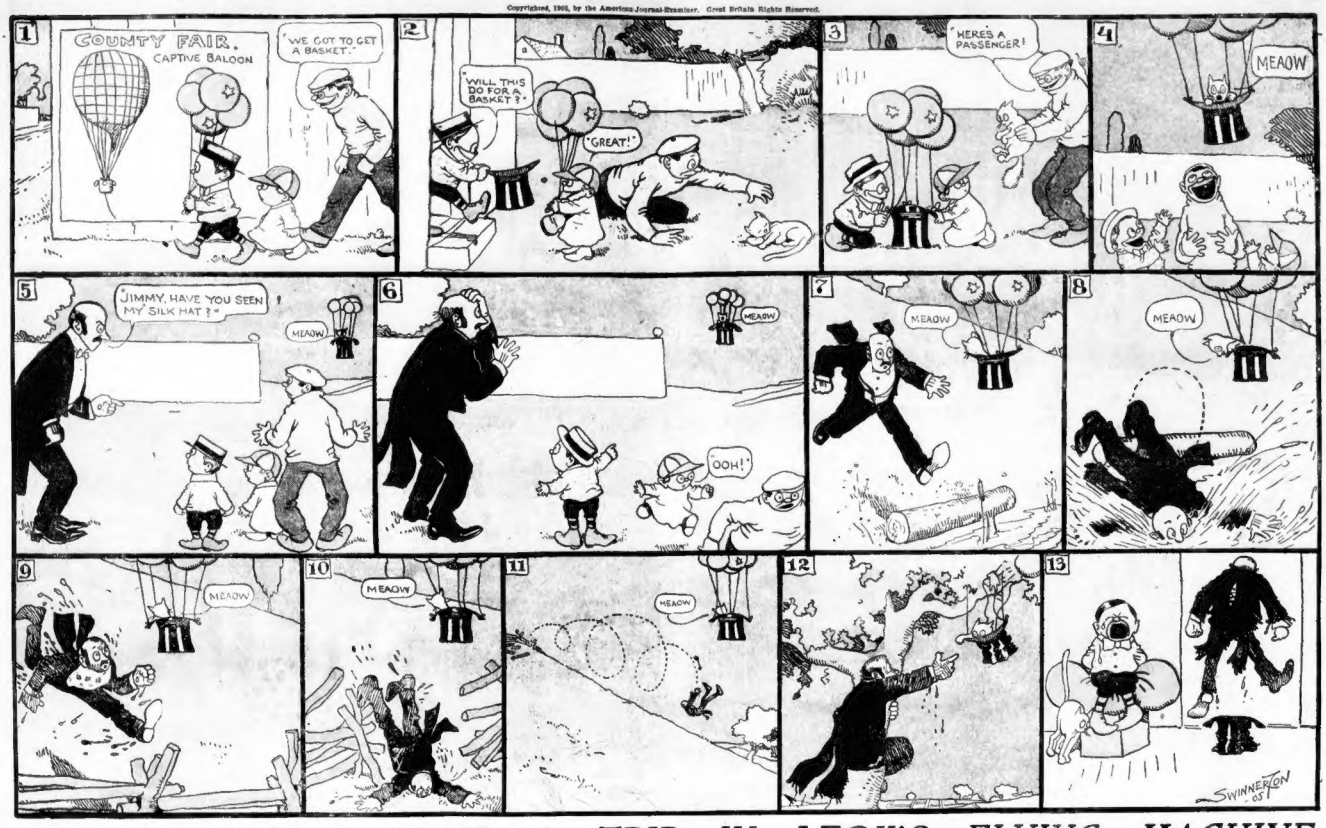

THE HOOLIGANS TAKE A TRIP IN LEON'S FLYING MACHINE

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